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Sunday Special

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178 CASUALTIES IN LONDON RAID.

GREAT AIR RAID ON LONDON.

178 CASUALTIES—ELEVEN ENEMY MACHINES DOWN.

UGITIVES CROSS DUTCH TERRITORY TO ESCAPE PURSUERS.

London, Saturday Night.

The largest air raid so far carried out on London took place to-y.

Some thirty-three aeroplanes are reported to have engaged in the id, though all of these were not over London.

Loss of life is heavy, the latest list of casualties issued being as llows:—

KILLED, ... 37; WOUNDED, 141.

The raiders were engaged over land and sea by the Royal Naval r Service, Royal Flying Corps, and Dunkirk Flights, and sub-ntial punishment was inflicted. Eleven hostile machines were ought down or driven down during these engagements, the num-r accounted for by the various Services being:—

R.N.A.S., THREE; R.F.C., ... ONE; DUNKIRK, SEVEN.

The enemy machines destroyed by the Dunkirk Flights were not tually engaged in the raid, but were evidently engaged as protect-g patrols.

The raiders, in an endeavour to escape the Dunkirk airmen, ossed Dutch territory.

A strong and insistent demand prevails in London for reprisals. mmander Bellairs, M.P., in an interview granted to-night to "The ost Sunday Special," advocates reprisals as an essential military easure.

The French official report to-night states that bombing raids ve been carried out as reprisals for the bombardment of French en towns. Krupps Works at Essen were included in the establish-nts bombed. The weight of the bombs dropped is about 13 tons.

RITISH AIRMEN'S THRILLING PURSUIT OF RAIDERS.

London, Saturday Night.

he raid took London by surprise.

bout ten a.m. the noise of gunfire was rd, and the squadron approached from east. Led by a single machine, the ders over twenty in number, emerged m the clouds. They flew slowly in tri-ular form like a flock of geese trailing oss the Norfolk Broads.

he spectacle was a majestic one, and it w grander as the guns began to spit and tiny bursts of shrapnel like fleecy white uds formed around them.

espite the fire from the ground batteries aeroplanes flew steadily on, and in rapid cession the dull thud of the bombs they ped was heard.

Thrilling Air Duels.

ur airmen behaved magnificently through-the raid. Watched by tens of thousands people, they dashed after the squadron, split up their formation.

rilling air duels took place above the of the guns, and through the heroism hese brave pilots the damage was less n otherwise it might have been.

ccounts vary as to what happened first, several eyewitnesses I interviewed agree a single British airman was seen to into the middle of the squadron and ter it. Again and again he went dash-into them, turning and twisting and ying them, then fixing upon one par-ar machine and endeavouring to drive the earth.

fter that the crack of the machine gun heard, and as the 'planes tacked and d it was seen that the British patrols e amongst them and thrilling air duels e in progress. Every roof was crowded, a cheer went up as one of the enemy nes was seen to nose dive.

he enemy had received a check, and soon wards as one by one the 'planes ered and dropped out of line it was evi-t that our gunners had found the range that the German vengeance on London not to be what he had intended it to be.

MANY RAIDERS DESTROYED

DMIRALTY OFFICIAL REPORTS.)

London, Saturday Night.

llowing communiques were issued the Admiralty:—

The enemy raiding squadron was chased by R.N.A.S. machines from this country and engaged forty miles out to sea off the East Coast.

Two enemy machines were observed to crash into the sea. A third enemy machine was seen to fall in flames off the mouth of the Scheldt.

All our machines returned safely.

Seven Machines Brought Down by Dunkirk Airmen.

London (Later).

The Vice-Admiral, Dover, reports from Dunkirk:—

On information being received that enemy aircraft were attacking England five flights were sent up to intercept them as they returned.

The raiding enemy aircraft were not seen, but three enemy seaplanes were encountered and destroyed, and one enemy aeroplane was driven down into the sea and another enemy aeroplane driven down.

The machines returned to replenish petrol and left again immediately. In the course of this patrol one enemy aeroplane was brought down in flames and another forced to land on the beach damaged near Ostend.

During the course of the operations none of the raiding enemy aeroplanes were encountered, and it is thought highly probable that they returned near the Scheldt and over Dutch territory.

RUNNING FIGHT OVER SEA.

FUGITIVE MACHINES BADLY PUNISHED.

An Essex Coast Town, Saturday.

Thirty-two aeroplanes were counted at 11.5 on their way back.

They were flying very high, and about thirty bombs could be seen falling.

Our aeroplanes went up, and many of the German machines were seen enveloped in black smoke, obviously the result of the firing of our men below them.

The raiders were held in view for quite fifteen minutes, and all apparently passed over the coast line well out to sea.

Towards the mouth of the river the retreating raiders were engaged by strong forces of British machines, and a fierce running fight began.

The Germans were over the north bank when they were attacked, but crossing the river they swerved away to the east, making seawards, still pursued by the home squadron.

As the machines were flying fairly low they could be plainly seen, and the rattle of the machine guns was very distinctly heard.

Once it was thought that one of the Germans had been bagged. A hostile machine was seen to bank heavily and commence a spiral nose dive. After falling a short distance it recovered, and swerved upwards again.

Airmen Attempt to Charge Raiders.

The testimony from all sides indicate that the British airmen attacked the raiders with the utmost vigour. They didn't hesitate for a moment to dash at the enemy, however strong he was in force, and to endeavour to charge him as well as riddle him with shot.

In addition to the air fights described there were others in various parts of the area, and nothing could exceed the heroism with which our pilots, never for a second thinking of themselves, endeavoured to overhaul and bring down the hostile craft.

THE CASUALTIES.

178 KILLED AND INJURED

London, Saturday Night.

The following communique was issued by the Field-Marshal Commanding in Chief Home Forces at 6.30 to-night:—

The total casualties reported by the police at present are as follows:—

KILLED—METROPOLITAN AREA.

Men, 27.
Women, 4.
Children, 3.
Isle of Thanet.—One man, two women, no children.
Total, 37.

INJURED—METROPOLITAN AREA.

Men, 74.
Women, 29.
Children, 36.
Isle of Thanet.—No men, one woman, one child.
Total, 141.

ANTI-GERMAN RIOTS IN LONDON.

CROWD SMASH SHOP FRONTS.

London, Saturday Night.

Early this evening anti-German riots broke out at London Fields.

A large body of men and women, the latter forming the majority, paraded the Broadway, and attacked the premises of several butchers and pork butchers. One of these shops bore the name Strumm and another Wenninger.

The shop fronts were demolished, and in two instances the premises were entered and furniture thrown into the street. A piano and some bedding taken from one house were set on fire in the middle of the roadway. While the crowd overran the premises and threatened violence to the occupants, other tradesmen in the vicinity closed their shops. A large force of police patrolled the locality during the evening. Great excitement continued, and further violence was threatened.

RAIDERS' SMOKE SCREEN.

NEW TRICK TO BAFFLE DEFENCE.

A new feature adopted by the raiders was the use of a smoke screen. This phase was observed and commented on by several eyewitnesses whom I interviewed.

A solicitor who has his offices in the centre of the district where several bombs fell, said his attention was first directed to seven aeroplanes approaching from the right of his offices travelling in a westerly direction. They were moving very slowly. Then when he glanced backwards he saw a formation of about thirty machines coming up from the left.

Just before the big squadron arrived the seven 'planes seen previously sent up a smoke screen.

Then came a succession of reports like machine-gun fire.

The atmosphere was clouded with smoke when the bombs fell, and when the attacking forces concentrated they seemed to be all close together, and were almost stationary before the smoke obliterated the view.

STRONG DEMANDS FOR REPRISALS.

RAIDS ON GERMAN TOWNS ARE LONDON'S BEST DEFENCE.

BY COMMANDER BELLAIRS, M.P.

(EXCLUSIVE TO "POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

After to-day's raid on London is there necessity for reprisals from the point of view that the best defence of London is to be found by raiding German towns, not because of any desire to kill civilians, but as an essential military measure?

The above question was addressed by "The Post Sunday Special" to-night to Commander Carlyon Bellairs, M.P., the well-known naval expert, whose outspoken views always command public respect. Commander Bellairs' reasoned reply to the query is as follows:—

Reprisals Bound to Come.

When our airmen get to work Germany will rue the day she started her policy of frightfulness. I knew that the public are insistent in their demand for reprisals, and I do not think that when the psychological moment arrives the public will be dissatisfied with the results.

Reprisals are bound to come, and when they do come they will be of a nature that will make the German wish he had not started the game.

The airmen of the British Army we know have not lost the offensive spirit, and I am perfectly confident that when the preparations are complete there will be nothing lacking in their methods. Most sensible people are in favour of reprisals not only as the best means of defending London, but as an essential military measure, and I look forward to the day when we will have the means of carrying out bombing flights which will have a far-reaching effect.

Our object is not to kill helpless civilians, but to follow a well-defined system, and send raiding parties to bomb certain German towns which I could mention, but which at present it would be better not to indicate. These are towns of military and industrial value, where the work carried out by our airmen would create more alarm in Germany than would raids on other towns which are of no military value.

Military Not Against Reprisals.

The military authorities, I believe, are fully alive to the necessity for this line of offence and defence, and I do not think it can be said that they are against reprisals.

The problem before the military is to make the best use of the forces at their command, and there can be no doubt that, so far as air reconnaissance work at the front is concerned, we have the Germans beaten hollow. To keep up a proper patrol and to carry out raids without weakening the forces at the front is the great problem the military authorities have to solve, and I am confident that it is in the best hands, and that the future will see great achievements.

Strongly in Favour of Reprisals.

I am strongly in favour of reprisals of the nature I have indicated, and, as the result of the united effort of Britain and America to augment the air forces and strengthen our resources, I am sure that the Germans will soon find that they made a mistake when they threw down the gauntlet from the skies into our undefended towns and villages.

"BOMB EVERY HUN TOWN WE CAN REACH."

MR KENNEDY JONES' CALL FOR REPRISALS.

London, Saturday Night.

Mr Kennedy Jones advocated at Muswell Hill to-day instant reprisals for the raid carried out by the Germans on London this morning. He said:—

Britain will not be terrorised into an earlier and doubtful peace by the latest effort of the enemy. Air raids must be expected as a portion of the price we have to pay for the freedom of the world.

There is no good crying out against them as barbarous and inhuman. All forms of war are that, but we have a right to demand that Lord French should be furnished by the Government with everything he deems necessary for the defence of London, and we must see that there is no foundation for the disquieting report that he is interfered with and hampered in the discharge of his duties by other Departments.

We should also make certain that there is going to be no more shilly shallying over the question of reprisals.

If we have the machines and the guns and the bombs I am all in favour of two bombs on every German city we can reach for one which has been thrown from the skies into London, and if we have not the machines for this purpose some definite explanation ought to be given as to why we have not got them, and no expense and no effort should be spared to provide them as quickly as possible.

A strong and sustained air offensive on Germany, prosecuted on a large and continuously increasing scale, is the best reply we can make to the new German frightfulness from which London suffered this morning.

GLASGOW'S DEMAND FOR REPRISALS

In an interview which a "Post Sunday Special" reporter had with Mr Harold E. Yarrow, of the well-known shipbuilding firm, that gentleman indicated that he had no feeling against the bombing of German towns if, in the opinion of the military authorities, it would help to finish the war. The opinion of the military, in his opinion, should be the deciding factor. If, in the view of the military, reprisals would help to bring about the termination of the war, then let us pay the Germans back in their own coin. If, on the other hand, the authorities were of opinion that it would be advisable to concentrate our aeroplanes at certain points, then he would not suggest the bombing of German towns.

It may be recalled that at various public meetings in Glasgow speeches in favour of air reprisals were received with acclamation.

FRENCH REPRISAL RAIDS.

KRUPPS WORKS BOMBED.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The official communique to-night contains the following particulars of reprisal raids carried out on Krupp's works or other industrial areas:—

During the night of July 6-7 our bombarding squadrons carried out a series of air expeditions under exceptionally brilliant conditions.

Eighty-four machines, whose crews rivalled each other in endurance and smartness, took the air in the course of these operations.

Some of these raids had as objectives towns situated very far in the interior of the enemy territory, and made as reprisals for the bombardments carried out by the Germans on our open towns.

The following are the details:—

From 12.15 to 1.10 a.m. eleven of our aeroplanes flew over Treves, on which they dropped 2650 kilograms of bombs. Seven fires were observed in the town, one of which, in the Central Station, was of great severity.

About the same hour six machines bombarded Ludwigsthe, doing considerable damage. Among others some buildings of the important Badische Aniline Factory were a prey to flame.

Another of our aeroplanes, piloted by Q.-M.-S. Gallois, pushing as far as Essen, threw its projectiles on the buildings of the Krupp works. Going out at 9.20 p.m., Q.-M.-S. Gallois got back at 4.15, after making a flight of 700 kilometres.

Another series of operations took place above the enemy lines, and gave excellent results.

A fire broke out in the dun-Sur-Meuse Railway Station. A munition depot exploded at Bantheville. The railway station at Machatlet and some establishments at Lauroy were set on fire. In all, our bomb throwers dropped 13,455 kilogrammes of projectiles.

Two of our aeroplanes have not returned.

RUSSIANS ENGAGE IN HEAVY FIGHTING.

ENEMY POSITIONS AND OVER 1000 PRISONERS TAKEN.

TRENCH RAID NEAR LOOS DRIVEN OFF.

Sir Douglas Haig reports that the enemy attempted to raid our trenches east of Loos, but was driven off with loss.

There was great aerial activity between Lens and Ypres, one enemy formation being composed of thirty machines. Despite this we bombed his aerodromes, causing damage, and carrying out successful artillery work and photography.

Eight hostile machines were brought down, and six driven down out of control; while five of ours are missing.

The Admiralty announces that a British destroyer was torpedoed by an enemy submarine on Friday in the North Sea and sunk. One officer and seven men were killed.

The Russian communique is full of significance. Of the Caucasus alone is it reported that no change has taken place.

Elsewhere fighting has been exceptionally heavy, and our Ally has captured over 1000 additional prisoners, and several strong enemy positions.

Not only so, but a successful naval raid was made by three cutters in Lake Razin, to the south of the Danube mouth, the crews having landed and captured a machine gun, a field gun breach, and brought back two Bulgarian prisoners and bayoneted twelve others.

Several attempts by the Germans on small French posts near the canal from the Rhone to the Rhine and in the Carspach Wood is reported by the French to have cost the enemy losses without any result.

HEAVY AERIAL FIGHTING.

FOURTEEN ENEMY MACHINES DOWN.

TRENCH RAID NEAR LOOS DRIVEN OFF.

British General Headquarters,
France, Saturday, 9.40 p.m.

After heavy bombardment the enemy attempted to raid our trenches east of Loos, but was driven off with loss.

There was much aerial fighting yesterday, chiefly on the front between Lens and Ypres.

In this area the enemy's machines were encountered in large numbers, one formation being composed of as many as thirty.

Despite this pronounced activity on the enemy's part we bombed his aerodromes during the day, causing damage, and carried out successful artillery work and photography.

The activity was continued by bombing during the night, in which the enemy showed more enterprise than he has hitherto done.

He dropped 144 bombs on our side of the line, our bombing machines meanwhile dropping nearly three times that number on his side.

In the fighting during the day eight hostile machines were brought down, and six others were driven down out of control.

Five of our machines are missing.

BRITISH ATTACK ON BULGARIANS.

ENEMY CLAIM VICTORY.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The following official communique was issued in Sofia yesterday

Macedonia Front.—On the whole front there was occasional artillery firing, which became more intense west of Lake Doiran only.

In the Cerna Loop one of our storming detachments penetrated the enemy's trenches, where in the course of bombing and bayonet encounters they inflicted heavy losses on the enemy, and took prisoners some French black soldiers.

On the left bank of the Lower Struma there were engagements between a detachment of the Guard and a British infantry detachment, which was armed with machine guns, and after an artillery preparation attempted to advance against the village of Haznator, but was repulsed by our fire.

The British detachment which was accompanied by cyclists, left some dead and wounded on the ground, as well as arms and equipment.

Lieutenant Burkhart brought down in the Cerna Bend an enemy aeroplane.

Roumanian Front.—There was lively infantry and artillery firing on the Mahmudit Tulcea sector.

THE DUSSELDORF RIOTS.

220 Persons Arrested.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Telegraaf learns from its frontier correspondent that during the recent riots at Dusseldorf 220 persons were arrested, of whom a third are foreigners, chiefly Belgians.

ATTACKS ON FRENCH POSTS

DRIVEN OFF WITH LOSSES

NANCY HOSPITAL BOMBED.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The French official communique issued to-night says:—

Our artillery was particularly active in the course of the day in the sector of Cerny Ailles, in the region of Hill 304, Dead Man, and to the south of Moronvillers, near the canal from the Rhone to the Rhine, and in the Carspach Wood several attempts on our small posts cost the enemy losses without any result.

The day was comparatively quiet on the rest of the front.

In the course of the bombardment carried out yesterday by some enemy aeroplanes in the region of Nancy, several bombs fell on a hospital.

Three persons were killed, including one child, and four were injured.

Several injured are also reported at Epernay.

FRENCH SUBMARINE SUNK IN MEDITERRANEAN.

NINE MEMBERS OF CREW SAVED.

Paris, Saturday.

On June 19 the French submarine Ariane was torpedoed and sunk by an enemy submarine in the Mediterranean.

Nine of the crew were saved.

BRITISH DESTROYER SUNK.

EIGHT MEN KILLED.

London, Saturday Night.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

One of His Majesty's destroyers was torpedoed by an enemy submarine on the 6th inst. in the North Sea, and sunk.

One officer and seven men were killed.

GERMAN TORPEDO BOAT SUNK.

Strikes Mine Off Coast.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Telegraaf learns from Terschelling that towards the end of last week a German torpedo boat struck a mine off the coast near Terschelling.

It was towed for some time by armed trawlers, but suddenly sank.

GERMANY QUARRELS WITH THE POPE.

Rome, Saturday.

The Informazione states that Germany has officially asked the Holy See to recall Cardinal Mercier from Belgium.

The Pope emphatically refused, but Germany still insists.

Consequently the relations between the Vatican and Germany are very strained.

FRESH RUSSIAN SUCCESSES.

HEAVY FIGHTING ON WIDE FRONT.

POSITIONS AND OVER 1000 PRISONERS CAPTURED.

Petrograd, Saturday.

To-day's official communique states:—

In the direction of Zolochev our infantry attacked the strongly fortified positions of the enemy, and occupied three lines of trenches, but towards evening the enemy succeeded by a series of counter-attacks in pressing back our detachments.

On the sector north of Presovce and the wood west of Koniuchy, our detachments conducted an offensive, and engaged in a stubborn battle throughout the day of July 6.

Fortified positions constantly changed hands.

The enemy bringing up fresh reserves executed a series of counter-attacks.

The more fomidable of these counter-attacks came from the direction of the village Ur Loen and the woods to the west of Koniuchy, where in certain places the enemy succeeded in pressing back our attacking detachments.

Over 1000 Prisoners.

Towards the evening there remained in our hands the heights to the north-west of Presovce, the villages of Lavrikovce and Trayotloki, and the heights to the east of Godov.

In the battle of July 6 we captured 17 officers and 672 men.

In the direction of Dolin, in the region to the north-west of Stanislau, after artillery preparation, our advanced detachments pressed back the enemy on the Jamnica Pasechna sector, and occupied his trenches.

To the south of Bogorodchan our advanced detachments defeated an advanced post of the enemy, and moved forward in the direction of Liakhovce Dzvinatch, having occupied the latter place. The enemy counter-attacks were repulsed.

An enemy advance post in the Gablonka Porokhi region was also overcome.

Altogether in the engagement of July 6, in the direction of Dolin, we took 360 prisoners.

In the region of the town of Privo one of our companies attacked an enemy barrier guard, and after bayonetting seventeen Austrians took four prisoners.

Roumanian Front.—On the Danube we destroyed an enemy ship armed with guns.

Caucasian Front.—No change has taken place.

Fighting in the Air.

Aviation.—In the direction of Balovitch, in the region to the south-west of Svodtitch, one of our observation balloons was set on fire by a German aeroplane.

An enemy machine was brought down here by machine gun fire. The German airman perished.

A German battleplane in the region of the village Bartonishki, on the River Berezina, brought down one of our aeroplanes. The aviators perished.

Baltic Sea—On July 8 a squadron of enemy hydroplanes conducted a flight in the region of Tserelia, on the Island of Osel, and the town of Arensburg.

Nineteen bombs were dropped on the batteries, hangars, and other structures. All the bombs missed their mark, and no damage was done.

The enemy machines disappeared on being met by the fire of our warships and naval batteries.

Successful Naval Raid.

Black Sea—On the night of July 5 three of our fastest cutters made a raid in the Lake Razin to the south of the mouth of the Danube.

Having made a landing under fire, the crews captured a machine gun and the breech of a field gun, and took two Bulgarian soldiers prisoners, after having bayonetted twelve others.

On returning, the cutters were subjected to an attack by a hydroplane in the Dranov Canal.—Admiralty, per Wireless Press.

13,000 RUSSIAN DEAD.

WILD STATEMENT BY AUSTRIANS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The following official Austrian communique was issued to-day:—

Eastern Theatre.—At several points on the Carpathian front the enemy's artillery fire revived appreciably yesterday.

In the region of Dorna Watra and Kirlibaba in the Ludowa district and on both sides of the Jablonica Pass it increased at intervals to great violence. Our artillery replied with a strong destructive fire, which was very effective.

At Kirlibaba the enemy evacuated his positions group after group. Reconnoitring detachments of the enemy which attempted to advance at many points were repulsed.

At Stanislau the Russians delivered several strong but fruitless attacks after violent artilery preparations. In the late afternoon Russian attacks at Huta and Solotwina also failed.

In the region round Brzezany only one short enemy advance developed yesterday, which was replsed. How successful the defence in this sector is is shown by the enemy corpses lying in the forefield, which are estimated at about 13,000.

The Russians yesterday hoped to bring about a decision to the south-west of Zborow by means of a massed attack. The Russians employed about nineteen divisions, at some points fifteen waves deep, for repeated attacks on a front of sixteen kilometres.

All their massed attacks broke down fruitlessly and with sanguinary losses.

In the evening a renewed Russian attack due south-west of Zborow failed.

Italian Theatre of War.—Apart from increased patrol activity in the Forno region there is nothing to report.

GERMANS CLAIM BIG SUCCESSES.

ALLY REVERSES WEST AND EAST.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

To-day's German official report says:—

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht—Conditions favourable to observation yesterday caused the artillery battle to increase to considerable strength in some sectors of the Flanders and Artois fronts.

Army Group of German Crown Prince—The artillery fire, which was lively throughout, intensified, especially at Cerny, on the Aisne. Marne Canal, and in the Western Champagne

After artillery preparations made in battle formation the French attacked with strong forces from Cornillet as far as the Hochberg, to the south-east of Nauroy.

French Attack Repulsed.

The attack was repulsed by our fire and in hand-to-hand engagements by our guard troops on the Hochberg, the enemy, who had penetrated parts of the first line trenches, being driven out again by an energetic counter-attack on the part of a Hanoverian regiment.

At this point the French again advanced and penetrated a second time. They were again completely repulsed by counter-attacks and in bitter man-to-man engagements.

Reconnoitring advances on the Brimont and at Cernay en Dormois resulted in a large number of prisoners being taken.

Army Group of Duke Albrecht—Whilst the artillery fire frequently revived there were no fighting actions of importance. The aerial activity was very lively throughout the day and night.

Three enemy earoplanes and one captive balloon were brought down.

Defeat of Russians.

Eastern Theatre.—Front of General Field-Marshal Prince Leopold of Zavaria, Army Group of General-Colonel von Boehm Ermolli—The battle in Eastern Galicia yesterday led to an exceedngly sanguinary defeat of the Russians.

After a strong destructive fire, which lasted for several hours, the Russian attack was delivered in the early morning between Koniuchy and Lawrynowce.

The Russian divisions rushed against our front with ever freshly brought forward and deeply ranked forces.

The enemy repeated his attacks until the afternoon. They all broke down with heavy losses.

The employment of armoured motor cars also remained fruitless for the Russians. They were shot to pieces.

Our chaser echelons attacked the retreating Russian masses from the air, and cavalry, which had been held in preparation, were dispersed by our long-range fire.

Later on the enemy attacked regardless of all losses in an assault further north as far as the Zloczow Tarnopol Railway, and between Batkow and Zwyzyn.

Here also he did not make any advance, but was defeated everywhere.

Heavy Losses.

At Brzezany and Stnaislau, as well as at some points in the Carpathian foreland, strong Russian attacks also failed with heavy losses

Captured orders in the French language show by whom the Russian Army has been driven to the attack, which has brought them no success of any kind, but has cost them the most sanguinary sacrifices.

Rhineland, Baden, Thuringen, Saxon, and Austro-Hungarian troops share the honours of the day's battle.

Front of Colonel-General the Archduke Joseph—In the Carpathians there was often lively fighting activity. Russian advances were repulsed at many points.

With the Army Group of General Field-Marshal von Mackensen and on the Macedonian front the situation is unchanged.—Ludendorff. — (Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

A PAUSE IN THE FIGHTING.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

To-day's official German communique says:—

In the Western theatre of the war there is nothing of importance to report.

On the Galician battlefield the heavy losses of the Russians have forced them to make a pause in the fighting.

At Stanislau minor attacks of the enemy failed.

BETHMANN HOLWEG AND PEACE.

A DENIAL OF "NO INDEMNITIES."

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Vorwaerts states that the report in the Deutsche Tageszeitung of a speech by the Socialist Wolfgang Heine, in which he said that he had recently had a conference with the Imperial Chancellor, and that the latter would conclude peace to-day without annexations or indemnities towards East or West, was contradicted by Herr Wahnschaffe, Under Secretary of State, who stated in the Reichstag yesterday on behalf of the Imperial Chancellor that the latter did not say what was attributed to him in the Tageszeitung.

Herr Heine declared at Frankfurt that the Imperial Chancellor did not make such a statement. He was interrupted at this point by shouts of "Unfortunately."

Herr Heine added that the peace which was now demanded by the Social Democrats must be concluded, and that the Imperial Chancellor would conclude it, because he could not conclude the peace he desires.

GERMANS CALL UP 1900 CLASS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Telegraaf states that, according to the Breslauer Volkswacht, all Germans born in May, 1900, have been called up to join the Landsturm.

DEATH-BLOW TO AUTOCRACY.

DR CLIFFORD AND FALL OF THE HOHENZOLLERN

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The Rev. Dr John Clifford, the eminent Nonconformist clergyman whose name has been closely identified with Nonconformity for the last half century, this afternoon addressed children in the Christian Institute, a very large gathering on the subject of "The Gold[en] Rule and Brotherhood."

The inspiriting address gave no evidence that the veteran has lost anything of the fire which gained him so many victories during the closing decades of the nineteenth century. After indicating various ways in which Brotherhood was working for the good of humanity, Dr Clifford said that the motto was not "Germany over all," nor even "England over all," but Brotherhood over all. (Applause.) Brotherhood, he declared, were helping forward humanity towards its God-destined goal, and he said amid loud applause, was the dawning hour of brotherhood. True, it was a very sad time for many, but although the military might begin a war, and might even arrange to continue to murder one another and remain stedfast in their determination to win a better world by their own peculiar weapons, the issues were in the hands of God, and this was the golden hour. (Applause.)

The Birth of a New World

It was not possible for gigantic revolutions to be at work which did not contain within themselves the guarantees, pledges and promises of a better world. We were living in a time of reconstruction; we were on the topmost height of expectation and hopefulness. Thousands of homes were clouded with gloom, but even those persons were grateful as they looked out at the birth of a world that was sure to come. The war was still on, but the new world was born. Changes were going on, and the possibilities mankind for progress, freedom, and brotherhood were never so large as they were to-day. (Applause.)

Autocracy. Dr Clifford proceeded to say had had its death-blow, and even the House of Hohenzollern was to fall. The German people themselves were beginning to wake up, and those who were to have the largest share in the settlement of the world's affairs after the war were looking for one thing that matters be made safe for democracy. (Applause.)

The Hope of Democracy.

If the world was being made safe for democracy, what did it mean? At least it must mean liberty, equality, fraternity. (Applause.) Touching upon the entry of America into the conflict, he remarked that the Pilgrim Fathers had come back to Europe, that the great apostles of liberty, equality, and fraternity had retraced their steps, and they would see not a single autocratic Government left on the planet save even Old England, with her love of freedom and the things that it represented, to experience a great conversion, and into the same richer blessing. (Laughter and applause.)

DESTRUCTIVE ITALIAN FIRE.

ENEMY GUNS SILENCED.

Rome, Saturday.

To-day's Italian official communique states:—

Reconnoitring parties which attempted to reach our lines were repulsed in the Podgorbio area on the slopes of the Piccolo Lagaznvi and in the Vodil Tolmino district.

On the Carso our reconnaissance parties were able to carry out their work effectively in spite of the enemy artillery and patrols.

Our artillery dispersed enemy columns marching towards Mont Schiecio. Our traffic in Galmarara Valley, shelled work and troops in the upper valley of the Frigido and Siebach, silenced a violent enemy bombardment concentrated on the Vodice positions, and kept under fire the enemy lines east of the Faiti and west of Selo.

Albania.—On the night of the 6th our aeroplanes which attempted a raid on Valona, were repulsed by our anti-aircraft guns, and had to leave without doing damage.

YOUNG TURK CABINET.

Reported Resignation.

Lausanne, Saturday.

A report is published here, as emanating from a reliable source, that the Young Turk Cabinet has tendered its resignation en bloc.

DEMOCRATISING GREEK CONSTITUTION.

Successful Fusion of Two Armies.

Athens, Saturday.

The Constituent Assembly will undertake the revision of the Greek Constitution with a view to its democratisation, particularly in connection with the right of the Crown to dissolve Parliament.

The King to-day received at the Royal Palace 112 officers of the National Defence Army, and addressed them in a friendly manner.

The fusion of the two armies is proceeding without difficulties. The reconciliation between officers has been greatly facilitated by the excellent spirit displayed by the population, which has everywhere recognised the new Liberal Administration.

A GENEROUS HUSBAND.

EFUSES MONEY FROM CO-DEFENDER.

MILITARY NURSE DIVORCED.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

The generosity of a husband towards a co-fender was commented on by Lord Ander- in the Court of Session to-day in the orce action by Hugh Shaw Brown, rine baker, 116 Beechwood Drive, Broom- Partick, Glasgow, against Mary Jamie- or Brown, 34 Main Street, Cambuslang, h William G. Roy as co-defender.

There were no children of the marriage, ich took place in April, 1903, but all nt well till in the end of 1908 the hus- nd was almost crippled by rheumatics. He s so bad that he could not work, and his ther, who carried on a bakery business, ve him an allowance of £1 a week. That s not enough for his wife, so she sold the niture and went off to live with her ther in Aberdeen.

The pursuer arranged to go to New York see a specialist about his rheumatism, and ile he was away he sent his wife money, she never acknowledged it. When he s in New York he received a letter which ported to be from his wife, making alle- ions against him, and accusing him of ing responsible for her downfall. Those egations were denied by the pursuer as olly devoid of truth.

A Meeting with Co-Defender.

n 1912, after returning to this country, got a letter from the co-defender, whom also saw. Roy told of the relationship ween him and the defender, and sug- ted that the pursuer should either divorce or take her back. He led the pursuer to derstand that they were living together husband and wife in Cambuslang. The rsuer told Roy that as soon as he had the cessary money he would take divorce pro- dings. Roy offered him money, but he uld not take it.

The Judge—He does not even ask for ex- nses.

Counsel—No.

His Lordship—That's very generous.

Other evidence showed that the defender s known among the neighbours in Cam- alang as Mrs Roy.

Divorce was granted.

GLASGOW MEDICAL GRADUATE DIVORCED.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A doctor now on military service was the fender in an action before Lord Ormidale the Court of Session to-day. The pur- r was Minnie Brown Cameron or M'Cabe, Langside Avenue, Langside, Glasgow, o sued John Bertram M'Cabe, M.B., M., presently serving in the B.E.F., for orce on the ground of desertion.

The pursuer in the box stated that she t the defender in Glasgow in 1902, when was a medical student. They were mar- d by declaration in January, 1904, and marriage was not to be made public il the defender should be in a better posi- n. He, however, told her sisters of the rriage, and she had visited his friends Hamilton. He and she also stayed with nds in Edinburgh. Parties never took house together, and in March, 1904, wit- s took service in Edinburgh, where de- der frequently visited her. In 1905 Dr Cabe went on three different voyages as ship's doctor to Calcutta, and in 1906 tled down in practice at Sydney. In gust, 1907, she saw him at Hamilton, and ed him to take up house, but he declined. bsequently she noticed a great change in manner towards her. Their correspon- nce ceased in 1908.

She was living with a sister in Essex in t year, and saw the defender in Lon- n, when he again refused to take up se. Witness was in Borneo between 8 and 1912. For some months in 1909 paid her aliment.

After further evidence, decree was granted the ground of desertion.

ILITARY NURSE'S MIS-CONDUCT.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

After Mr and Mrs William Baird Fletcher ung, 8 Queen's Crescent, Glasgow, had eed to separate the lady became a col- or for a charity, and afterwards a nurse a military hospital, and subsequently mis- nducted herself with another man, with the ult that she was divorced by Lord Ander- in the Court of Session to-day.

The pursuer, who is a clerk, stated that married Martha Hannah Johnson at leston, England, in 1905. They resided Nitshill, near Glasgow, until May, 1911, n they removed into the city. One child born. The defender developed extrava- t habits, and wore expensive jewellery, and clothes beyond what witness could rd. She also incurred debts, although allowed her £2 a week for the house- ping. He had constantly to warn her inst extravagance, but she got violent on se occasions, and once threw a knife and at him. She paid no heed to his remon- nces, and in consequence he left her. sequently an arrangement was come to reby they broke up the house.

e took the child to his mother's, and ved his wife 10s a week. She got a job collector for a charity fund, and in 1916 became a nurse in a military hospital in land. He had one or two letters from and heard rumours about her behaviour. ascertained that she had formed an chment for a man, and that she had gone he Strand Palace Hotel, London, with He signed the register "William Mar- , British subject, resident at Wey- th," and she signed "Madeline Youn," then scored out these four letters and e the name "Marshall."

ree of divorce was pronounced.

AFTER TEN YEARS' WEDDED HAPPINESS

EDINBURGH WIFE BECOMES UNFAITHFUL.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

The painful story of an Edinburgh woman, who, after ten years of happy married life, made undesirable acquaintances, was told to Lord Anderson in the Court of Session to-day, when John Greig, 3 Comely Bank Terrace, Edinburgh, asked for divorce from Annie Douglas Muir, or Greig, 78 Comely Bank Avenue, Edinburgh, and called Herman N. Benken, of the same address, as co-defender.

In the course of his evidence the pursuer stated that he married the defender in July, 1897, and two children were born. For the first ten or twelve years the married life was happy, but latterly the defender developed habits of staying out late at night. She also made acquaintances whom witness did not consider desirable. He remonstrated with her, but without much effect. Two or three years ago she became acquainted with the co-defender, to whom witness had been casually introduced, and with whom at first he was quite friendly.

Subsequently, however, he discovered that Benken was in the habit of visiting her while witness was at business, and also that she was visiting Benken. He talked about the matter to the co-defender, and he promised there would be no more of it. But he did not keep that promise, and sometimes after that the defender stayed away for two or three consecutive nights.

She neglected the children very much, and refused to get up in the morning to prepare breakfast. In November last witness charged her with being unfaithful with the co-defender, and after that she left the house and took away some articles of furniture.

What Private Detective Saw.

Some time before she left she was wearing expensive dresses which witness could not have afforded to pay for, and was not asked to do so. She gave no satisfactory explanation of how she got them. Witness had frequently seen her and the co-defender together, and had followed them to the co-defender's house.

Mrs Margaret Kelt, housekeeper to the pursuer, said her kitchen window overlooked the green at the back of the co-defender's house, and she had seen him taking in the washing, which included a number of ladies' garments.

W. B. Shaw, a private inquiry agent in Edinburgh, said that he had kept observation on the defender and co-defender, and had frequently seen them together, sometimes walking arm in arm. On 9th March last he followed them to the co-defender's house, and saw them go in together at eleven o'clock at night.

Allan M'Neill, solicitor for the pursuer, said the defender and co-defender called upon him and told him they had no defence to the charges in the summons, but Mrs Greig wished to make it clear that the furniture she took away was her own.

Lord Anderson granted decree of divorce, with expenses against the co-defender.

A TRIP TO AMERICA.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

How often has a man gone to America "to better his position" and found himself eventually figuring in the Divorce Court? That was the experience of Thomas Major, now supposed to be in Salt Lake City, U.S.A., from whom divorce was sought before Lord Anderson in the Court of Session to-day by Agnes Reid Gilroy or Major, 25 Ramsay Lane, Portobello. Nellie Hawthorn, also of Salt Lake City, was called as the co-defender.

The marriage of the parties took place in April, 1907, at Law, Carluke, where the husband was then employed. They lived quite happily at first, but in July, 1909, the defender's brother wrote to him asking him to go to America to join him. The defender left for the United States on the understanding that when he got settled he was to send for his wife. He wrote quite regularly at first, sending her £4 in one letter and £10 later. After a year, however, he stopped writing letters, though she wrote to him regularly.

In one of her letters she informed him that she was trying to gather money to take her and the two children to America, but his reply was that she need not do that, because he was returning to this country. In January, 1914, the pursuer got a letter enclosing a newspaper cutting giving a full account of his arrest in Los Angelos for living with the girl Nellie Hawthorn, the co-defender. Subsequently the wife got information from the defender's mother that the girl Hawthorn had given birth to an illegitimate child, of which the defender was the father. Since the year after her husband's desertion the pursuer had supported herself.

His Lordship granted divorce, with the custody of the two children, awarding also aliment for the children and expenses.

OFF TO INDIA.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Married in June, 1912, James Proctor and his wife, Cecilia Brown Reid, did not get on well together, and (according to Proctor's evidence before Lord Anderson in the Court of Session to-day) she left him in September of the same year. Proctor, who is a boilermaker, and resides at 1 Mitchell Street, Alexandria, stated that it was on the Glasgow Autumn Holiday in 1912 that his wife's brother came and took her away. Witness told him he had no right to do so, but his protest was unavailing.

Both personally and by letter he sought his wife to return to him, but she refused. She sent him a letter when she went to India to be a nurse. Witness had never heard from her since, but another witness stated that she was still in India.

Lord Anderson pronounced a decree of divorce on the ground of desertion.

The Red Cross Week in Cardross realised £881 10s.

The ascertained results of Red Cross Week in Largs amount to a total sum collected of over £1200.

RED CROSS WEEK.

SIX-FIGURE TOTAL EXPECTED.

REPORTS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Owing to the large number of functions arranged for Glasgow in connection with Red Cross Week, it was quite impossible to obtain at this stage even an approximate figure as to the total sum realised in the city. It may be indicated, however, that inquiries made as to the result over Scotland generally indicated that the grand aggregate was likely to reach the six-figure total aimed at by the promoters. The more optimistic among the citizens, indeed, hazarded the opinion that the sum raised would be well over £100,000.

Certainly, as far as Glasgow is concerned, the weather conditions have been very much better than yesterday morning seemed probable. The threatening clouds cleared away in the course of the afternoon, and bright sunshine was enjoyed for several hours while the different parades were in progress and also the fete and sports at Scotstoun.

DUCHESS OF ATHOLL

Opens Red Cross Sale.

Auchterarder, Saturday.

The Duchess of Atholl, who opened a Red Cross sale at Auchterarder to-day, said Auchterarder was one of the best centres in Perthshire where the V.A.D. had been formed. The men's detachment had done yeoman service in helping to transport the wounded on arrival of the ambulance train at Perth, while excellent work had also been accomplished by the women's detachment, several members having served in the Military and the V.A.D.

The hospital at Auchterarder had likewise not been behind other centres in its contributions to the Red Cross work, and the Scottish Branch of the Red Cross Society had done great and noble work on behalf of the sick and wounded. That was work which they knew must continue for many months, even if the present one were to see the end of the war.

In proposing a vote of thanks to the Duchess, Sir John H. A. MacDonald, who presided, mentioned that the school children of Auchterarder and Aberuthven had this year given their prize money, amounting to £7 10s, to the Red Cross.

In aid of the Red Cross a Bring and Buy Sale held at Bank House, New Cumnock, realised £135. The children attending the Town School gave an entertainment, and £67 will go to swell the funds.

AYR'S BIG RALLY

FOR RED CROSS FUNDS.

OVER £2000 COLLECTED.

Ayr, Saturday.

The Red Cross Week in Ayr culminated with a big effort this afternoon, when a market fair on a huge scale was held within the Wellington Square Grounds, Ayr. The weather was delightful, and thousands paid for admission during the proceedings.

The stalls, which literally groaned under the burden of articles displayed, were seven in number. The principal stall, as was to be expected, was that devoted to live stock and farm produce, and the farmers in the neighbourhood of Ayr had sent in most generous donations, comprising a horse, cattle, sheep, pigs, goats, and no end of farm produce.

In presence of a large crowd, Provost Mitchell introduced Lady Eglinton, the president of the Ayrshire Branch of the Red Cross Society, who declared the sale open.

A Gratifying Response.

Mr R. A. Oswald of Auchincruive opened the auction sale of live stock, and from the sale of live stock and oats alone a sum of £633 was realised, and to this falls to be added £430 of subscriptions, a sum of over £1000, exclusive of the big amount realised for farm and dairy produce sold in the tent.

The other stalls were exceedingly busy during the afternoon, and to-day's collections for Red Cross funds amounted to between £1800 and £2000, including donations.

FETES AT INVERNESS.

Noted Athletes in Khaki.

Inverness, Saturday.

Inverness, representing the Capital of the Highlands, with great patriotism, took its part in Red Cross Week. Fetes, gift sales, and water polo galas were held, and to-day athletic sports in the Northern Meeting Park completed a full programme.

The sports included a tug-of-war for women munition workers and relay races for the military, including many famous athletes now in service. The gathering in the Northern Meeting Park to-day numbered over 5000 from all parts of the North. The Camerons, Black Watch, Scottish Rifles, Highland Light Infantry, and Seaforths all took part in the races and tug-of-war.

The Camerons won the tug-of-war. A new feature, showing an indication of what women are doing, was a tug-of-war for women workers, which was won by the Highland Railway employees. A five-a-side

YESTERDAY AT THE COAST.

HOLIDAY THRONGS AT CLYDE RESORTS.

(BY WIRE AND 'PHONE FROM OWN CORRESPONDENTS.)

Bright sunshine was recorded at the Meteorological Office yesterday as follows:—

Oban—0.2—Dull.
Banff—11.1—Fine.
Montrose—4.3—Dull to fair.
Hastings—11.3—Fine.
Falmouth—4.6—Fair to dull and rain.
Penzance—5.0—Fair early; rain afternoon.
Scilly Isles—4.8—Dull.
Ayr—6.5—No sun till noon.

* * *

At Dunoon yesterday the weather remained dull until the afternoon, when the wind freshened somewhat and the sun returned to its usual brilliancy. In the evening the promenades were exceptionally crowded, and money was plentiful in the town for the first time for some months.

There is still some room in the hotels and some of the boarding-houses, but so far as the letting of private houses is concerned this is already finished, although crowds of people are coming to the town daily in the hope of getting in. The almost tropical weather has been the cause of this, and fancy prices are being offered, some "lets" reaching as high as £7 10s for a room and kitchen for the month, without attendance.

* * *

The weather remained fine at Ayr yesterday, although a little rain fell overnight. Overshadowing everything else last week has been the big effort for the Red Cross, and between garden fetes and entertainments visitors and townspeople have had a gay time.

Yesterday's appearance of the Newfoundland Band is the last for some time. Their departure is regretted on all hands.

There is again a great influx of visitors, and many hunt in vain for accomodation for for Fair fortnight.

* * *

Yesterday was the busiest Saturday this season at Rothesay. There was sunshine with high wind, which made pleasant conditions except to boating parties in the bay. Greenock Fair visitors helped to swell the holiday crowds, the steamer Benmore having to assist in coping with the traffic.

Rothesay's prospects for Glasgow Fair are excellent, and already there are many disappointed inquirers after accommodation every day.

* * *

With a week of genial sunshine the visitors at Helensburgh have now a bronzed appearance. The town at present is looking at its best, and though yesterday morning looked unpromising no rain fell during the day.

* * *

Indications of the presence of summer sojourners at Broughty Ferry—the "Brighton of the North"—are becoming more and more evident as the season advances. In former years the high-water mark of the arrival of visitors has been reached during the Glasgow and the West holiday period, and a similar state of matters is anticipated this season, despite high railway fares.

* * *

The weather was somewhat dull but fine at Bridge of Allan yesterday, after a week of brilliant sunshine, tempered with a nice breeze. There has been the usual influx of July visitors.

* * *

The sunshine which prevailed all week in Largs departed yesterday, but it was generally fair, so that the coolness was to the advantage of the various athletes, who were engaged during the afternoon and evening in putting the finishing touches to Red Cross Week, and whose exertions provided interest to the thousands of summer visitors now resident in the town.

* * *

The weather at Stonehaven yesterday was gloriously fine. A garden party and sale of work was held at Fairview, the residence of Miss Forbes, the proceeds being in aid of the Young Women's War Funds.

* * *

Ideal weather conditions prevailed at Aberfeldy, and visitors have taken full advantage of their opportunities to visit numerous places of interest in the district. Loch fishing is yielding good sport.

Yesterday a Red Cross Flag Day was held at Aberfeldy, and it is fully expected a substantial sum will be realised. Volunteers and V.A.D. nurses have a special church parade to-day.

* * *

Splendid weather was enjoyed at Arbroath, the brilliant sunshine being tempered by a gentle breeze. This week-end there has been a large influx of visitors from Glasgow and Perth.

Wounded soldiers under treatment in the district spent an enjoyable day at the Guynd, Carmyllie, where they were entertained by Colonel Auchterlonie.

* * *

At Leven the day opened dull and threatening, but in the afternoon brilliant sunshine favoured the visitors who thronged the promenade, beach, and golf links.

* * *

Atholl has been favoured with a week of brilliant sunshine. In the early part of yesterday the sky was overcast, but the afternoon proved fine. Among the naval and military visitors to the district last night was Lieut. W. Arthur Henderson, of the Royal Scots, recently awarded the Military Cross.

* * *

Although the barometer showed a backward tendency the weather at Troon was ideal. The sands and golf courses were crowded, and the merry golfers' entertainment in the evening added to the enjoyment of the holiday visitors.

* * *

Yesterday there was practically continuous sunshine at Callander.

* * *

Yesterday was a brilliant day at Aberdeen, and was taken full advantage of by the numerous visitors, who thronged the beach, esplanade, and city parks, &c.

In the course of the afternoon a distinguished visitor was Surgeon-General Sir James Porter, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Director-General of Naval Medical Transport, who inspected the local Red Cross Transport units.

A DUNOON WAR WEDDING

Private Robert Ross, of the Army Pay Corps, Perth, and Miss Violet Swan Sands, daughter of Mr D. Sands, boat-hirer, and Mrs Sands, whose wedding has just been solemnised in the Cowal Hotel, Duncon.

LEITH'S £400.

Leith, Saturday.

For the Red Cross a garden party in Leith produced £116, and sports in the Victoria Park £51. From to-day's flag-selling another £100 is expected, and a concert in the Gaiety Theatre tomorrow night will not realise less than £50. Taking direct and indirect, known and unknown contributions it is computed that Leith's subscription in the Red Cross Week will be over £400.

EDINBURGH'S EXPECTATIONS.

The Flag Day in Edinburgh was a great success, and at the Gardens the different fetes were largely patronised. While it was impossible last night to get the exact amount raised during the entire week the expectation in official circles was that a sum of four figures would be reached.

HADDINGTON'S FINE TOTAL.

At Haddington £650 was realised by a sale of live stock and poultry. A Cafe Chantant at Gladsmuir brought in £75. Over £100 was obtained by a garden fete at Dunbar, and £200 from a Free Gift Sale. All over the county the total amount available is expected to be about £1500.

The flag day at Arbroath brought in £125 for the Red Cross, the total including several private donations, &c.

From various parts in the Bo'ness district it is estimated that about £250 has been realised for the Red Cross, while the total will be greatly augmented this week.

Well over £1000 has been raised in Kilmarnock, an Allied Nations Market realising £545. The total will be still further augmented.

In Neilston the Red Cross collections are expected to exceed £300.

Fifty pounds were secured by a rowing regatta at Portobello yesterday afternoon.

football match created great interest. The Mackintosh of Mackintosh, who took a keen interest in the sports, presented some of the prizes to the winners.

It is expected that the several functions in connection with Red Cross Week, including to-day's sports, will realise a sum of over £800.

PAISLEY.

An open-air fete and flower show was held yesterday afternoon at Woodside, Paisley, the residence of Mr and Mrs W. H. Coats, in aid of Red Cross week. The fete was opened by Sir Thomas Glen Coats. Up till yesterday afternoon the subscriptions alone received in the Paisley district exceeded £3000, and the final Paisley contribution is expected to amount to the splendid sum of £6000.

Callendar's total up to last night was £30.

Up till yesterday a total of £270 had been received in Motherwell on behalf of the Red Cross effort. Mrs Johnstone, Kilmeny, Adele Street, was the organiser of Motherwell's Red Cross Week.

The various local efforts in Barrhead are expected to yield fully £400. Yesterday there was a flag and flower day and very successful Higher Grade School sports in aid of the funds.

In the Machars district of Wigtownshire about £1000 has been raised in aid of the Red Cross funds. The two principal efforts were at Newton-Stewart and Kirkinner. At the former place a fete was opened by the Countess of Galloway. The proceeds amounted to £524. At the Kirkinner fete the drawings totalled £200.

Leven's efforts for the Red Cross fund have been an unqualified success, the total sum realised from all sources being £400.

In response to an appeal issued by Musselburgh Town Council, a sum of £350 was realised. This did not include £19 raised by a bowling tournament, and an equivalent sum collected in one of the local schools.

Louisa of Tuscany, the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, who refused to share a Throne surrounded by intriguers of Potsdam.

THE LIFE STORY OF THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY

Told by Herself and Related by WILLIAM LE QUEUX

Archduke Eugen, who now commands an Austrian Army Corps against the Italians. The ex-Crown Princess met this vain youth—he is known as "Hang-some Eugen"—at a banquet attended by the Kaiser.

The life story of Louisa of Tuscany, ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, told by herself and related exclusively in "The Post Sunday Special" by Mr William Le Queux, one of her intimate friends, forms one of the most amazing narratives ever revealed in the history of the European Courts. The Princess, who was the daughter of Ferdinand IV., Grand Duke of Tuscany, and Princess Alice of Parma, married Prince Frederick-August, formerly Crown Prince and now King of Saxony, and she reveals many startling secrets of her career, showing how she was forced to leave her husband, home, and children through the intrigues of unscrupulous enemies at Potsdam.

MY first real ball!

Even though an Imperial Princess, I confess to having been highly excited about it. It was given in my honour by Queen Carola of Saxony at the Royal Castle of Pillnitz, to which I had been invited with my parents and my two brothers.

Shall I ever forget that memorable night—the night when I first met my future husband the Crown Prince Frederick-August of Saxony, now King?

My brother Poldo was a great friend of Frederick-August, but I had never met him before. Yet when we were introduced I was at once struck by his good looks and his elegant courtliness. He was just twenty-one, erect and gallant in his blue-and-gold uniform with decorations.

Ah, I recollect how happy I was on that never-to-be-forgotten night, and what trouble I had with my dress—it being my first real ball. I was in pink mousseline-de-soie, cut discreetly low, and my maid had plaited my brown hair neatly, entwining with it some tiny pink rambler roses. My mother had lent me some of the treasures of her well-filled jewel-case, including one enormous emerald which had belonged to Peter the Great of Russia, and which, fashioned like a heart, I wore as pendant.

The company was a gay and brilliant one, for many men and women had come from the Court at Dresden. I am a fairly good dancer, for I had been trained ever since I was ten, and with the Crown Prince I danced several times.

Only that evening had he arrived back from Potsdam, where he had been with the Kaiser at the Neues Palais, in order to attend a grand review, and I well recollect how he told me that he had travelled by special train in order to be present that night.

Both my parents watched us from the end of the room, and from the expressions upon their faces both seemed entirely satisfied.

I remarked to my cavalier how close the atmosphere had become, therefore he took me out into the great winter garden, where we sat down beneath a big palm at one of the tables-à-deux, ate ices, and chattered merrily.

It was on that night at Pillnitz I honestly and genuinely fell in love with the handsome young officer in blue and gold who had taken my hand, bowed over it, and then reverently imprinted upon it the kiss of courtesy. That he was Crown Prince of Saxony and heir to one of the wealthiest kingdoms of the German Empire I cared not a jot. The day before I had held council with my brother Poldo, and with him had decided not to marry unless I married for love.

With the moon shining direct upon us, illuminating the deep valley and the river until it seemed almost like a fairyland, we chatted as we walked out into the open upon other things—of his military life in Leipzig, and of the practical jokes played by himself and his brother officers.

We must have remained there nearly an hour gossiping, until I grew alarmed, and suggested that it was time that we showed up in public again.

Then, ere I knew his intention, he snatched my hand and, bending, kissed it fervently—not the kiss of courtesy which he had imprinted upon it when we had first met, but a warm, ardent kiss which thrilled me, and caused my heart to beat very quickly.

Impossible to Keep Our Secret

Next day my mother questioned me closely as to my absence from the ballroom, but I refused to disclose anything. Her belief was—and I allowed her to entertain it—that I had gone out with a certain Lieutenant Count von Meinzingen, whom I had met as Coburg a year before, and who appeared, in my mother's eyes, to be rather too fond of my society.

It was, however, of course, impossible to keep our secret for very long, for next evening there was a Court at Dresden, and to it we all had to go. The Palace was, I found, a particularly artistic one as royal palaces go, for most of them are huge, inartistic, and gloomy, and there was as much pomp and ceremony there as at the Hofburg in Vienna.

The Crown Prince I found continually at my side, and that evening he succeeded in carrying me off to a small cosy room in another wing of the palace, where we had a long chat alone, and where he induced me to smoke a cigarette with him.

Once again he held my hand tenderly, and kissed it.

Then as he straightened himself, still holding my hand in his, he glanced at the little ormulu clock, and said regretfully:—

"I have to go back to Berlin in an hour, Princess Louisa. I am in attendance on the Emperor at the review at Cologne the day after to-morrow. I only wish I could stay during the remainder of your visit to us at Pillnitz."

"And I wish so too," I replied, greatly disappointed at his announcement.

"Do you really mean that?" he asked, looking straight into my eyes very earnestly.

"Well—yes, I do!" I faltered.

He drew a long sigh, again raised my hand to his lips, and without a word opened the door, and we returned again to the crowded Throne Room.

But before we entered it he bent to me and whispered—

"We shall meet again ere long, Princess Louisa—if you will permit it. I would stay."

And then on the threshold he left me to go and change his uniform prior to departing on his journey.

From that moment the world lost all interest for me. I wanted to get away from that brilliant function, that crowd with their gorgeous uniforms and glittering stars and crosses.

Clandestine Meetings.

We were an unusual pair. There was no doubt of it. Love in our Royal circles scarcely ever exists. When it does a hushed-up scandal is usually the outcome. Princes marry Princesses, and, as nearly all Royal Houses are alike, a girl of the blood royal, though she naturally has ideals, usually ends by marrying someone quite unlike the husband she has yearned for. Too often it is a mere union with political motives—possibly the outcome of an Emperor's or a King's subtle policy towards a neighbouring State.

Such was not the case with us. Though my mother and father knew, and Queen Carola was also informed, the secret was well kept, for, after all, they said it was love at first sight, and in a few weeks our ardour might cool. Hence the truth was concealed from both the Kaiser and the Emperor Francis Joseph.

But our love did not cool. It became more ardent. All the bad temper of my parents and of everybody, because I had refused to marry Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, had now disappeared, and all around me people appeared to be on the alert to see the true direction of the matrimonial wind.

I met the Crown Prince twice again in Saxony, and then on our return to gloomy old Salzburg I went out one day and met him clandestinely upon a lonely path which leads up the hill on the other side of the river, an unfrequented path which winds up the Kapuzinerberg. He had come from Dresden, and, dressed in civilian clothes, was staying incognito at the Hotel de l'Europe at the railway station.

Ah, how rapidly my heart beat when I found him leaning over a small gate smoking a cigarette and awaiting me! It was when we met on that occasion that he first took me in his arms and kissed me upon the lips—a hot, passionate caress which made my head reel.

That May afternoon we spent wandering in the country, fresh in its summer green, but we had to exercise considerable caution, as I was well known, and I feared lest we might meet anybody who would recognise me.

Through all that week Frederick-August remained at the hotel, and each day I went forth upon some excuse and met him at the same spot. He was supposed to be with his regiment in Leipzig, and my parents, ignorant of his presence in Salzburg, one day discussed at table whether he should be invited to visit us when we went to Lindau, whither we were to go in the middle of June.

"Shall we invite him, Louisa?" asked my father, both he and my mother watching my countenance narrowly.

With difficulty I preserved an air of utter carelessness.

"If you wish," was my reply. "I have really no interest one way or other," and I went on eating. But I knew that my complete unconcern greatly puzzled them, and realised my mother's unconcealed dismay. She naturally believed that our affection had cooled. But I, on my part, did not mean to betray our secret until Frederick-August gave me permission.

When I told him of the incident next day he laughed merrily.

"You are certainly mystifying them all, Louisa," he said. "I wonder if they will invite me after your reply?"

"Oh, no doubt they will," I declared, well knowing my parents' anxiety that we should marry. "We shall meet at Lindau, never fear."

Next day I was to my great disappointment compelled to send a note to "Herr Heinroth," at the Hotel de l'Europe, expressing regret that I could not keep the appointment that afternoon.

The Kaiser's Visit.

The fact was that a telegram had been received by my father from the Kaiser, who was the guest of the King of Bavaria at Munich, that he was coming to visit us, and would arrive that afternoon.

My father was greatly annoyed at being thus taken by surprise, for he had no admiration for the All-Highest, while my mother was also highly indignant. But excitement spread instantly throughout the palace; everyone dashed about and gave orders; rooms were hastily opened and their mustiness dispelled; servants polished up the plate; and the guards smartened up their uniforms, until six hours after the receipt of the first intimation, the red carpets were down, and all was in order for the arrival of the Emperor, who so soon afterwards became the great War Lord.

He came, but fortunately with only a small suite. The Kaiserin had returned to Berlin, and for that we were all truly thankful. My mother when she heard that the Empress had not come, exclaimed—"Gott sei dank!" and went forth joyously to spread the good news. The Kaiserin is a particularly objectionable woman, sarcastic, overbearing, and compelled by her vainglorious husband to preserve an unbending dignity. She seeks to be the best-dressed woman of Europe, and is intensely jealous of every other woman who possesses good looks and who wears her dresses well.

When I entered the Blue Salon to make my bow before the Emperor prior to the banquet to be given in his honour I found him in most amiable mood.

The banquet was a great success. My parents went out of their way to please His Majesty, who in those early days of his reign was believed to entertain peaceful intentions, though that contempt of the British which he had expressed set me thinking as I sat there between the Archduke Eugen—"handsome Eugen" we called him, and he is as I write in command of an Austrian Army Corps against the Italians—and one of the officers of the Imperial suite.

My Conversation with Wilhelm.

The Emperor remained with us three days, and on several occasions I accompanied him on strolls through the woods.

Monica, the youngest daughter of the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony. It was only with the greatest reluctance that her mother permitted the little girl to leave her and return to Court life, in accordance with the constant requests of the King of Saxony.

Ever since I had been a small child he had been my friend, and upon each birthday I never failed to receive a present from the man who was now Emperor, but to whom my father usually referred to as "single-handed Wilhelm."

"Yes, of course, you will marry soon, Louisa," he remarked to me one afternoon when we were walking alone. Frederick-August had, alas! gone back to Leipzig, much to my disgust and disappointment, and I had to dance attendance upon the Emperor over the fields that led to Hellbrunn. "Your father was speaking of you this morning. It seems that your refusal to accept Ferdinand of Bulgaria has given great annoyance all round—eh?"

"I will never marry a man who wears yellow boots!" I replied, for, as you have already discovered, I was ever unconventional.

"And I do not blame you—I do not blame you in the least, Louisa! If I were a girl I would always avoid yellow boots. They, too, are my pet aversion. The old Emperor Frederick used to say, 'Bei nacht sind alle katzen grau.' (In the dark all cats are grey.) But I do not believe it."

"No," I replied, and then with an instinct of devilry I said, "But all their moustaches are prickly!"

"Oh, so you have already found that out, my little Louisa!" he exclaimed, turning and looking me full in the face. "Ah! ah! I knew that you were a real Hapsburg when you pulled off the button of my tunic and refused to give it back to me. Yes, I quite see that you are unconventional—like all your House. But in an Imperial Princess unconventionality is, alas! a venial sin."

"I am my own mistress, and I shall ever be so," was my reply. "When I marry it will be for love, therefore, if you are told any matrimonial news concerning myself, you will know that, at least, I love the man who is to be my husband."

"Good, Louisa. I shall recollect, and I shall always remain your friend," the Emperor said. "You are one of the few Hapsburgs who are open and frank. All are erratic and unconventional, but all are mysterious and treacherous. In confidence I tell you that I have no regard for any of them."

Those words of the Kaiser's have often recurred to me with strange significance since the outbreak of the present war. His Majesty, as all in Austria now know, has only made the Dual Monarchy his catspaw. Deep in his heart he hates the Hapsburgs, because they loom upon the red horizon of Europe are formidable rivals to his tottering House of Hohenzollern, especially now that the Romanoffs are deposed.

When he left the Palace to drive to the station His Majesty shook my hand, and whispered—

"Remember, Louisa, we are the best of friends. When you marry you will ever have my support, only be careful. Do not allow your high spirits to overstep the bounds of what the public respect. As sure as I am Emperor you will never be a Blaustrumpf (bluestocking)."

And, laughing, he saluted, and passed down the red-carpeted steps.

The whole Palace drew a long sigh of relief as his carriage rolled away over the grey stones of the courtyard, and for the first time in three days my mother wore her sandals. She suffered martyrdom with her feet through the early wearing of shoes a size too small for her, and she loved to go stockingless and in sandals. Sometimes she affected what was then known as "the rational dress," invented, I believe, by some crank of an Englishwoman, and when she wore it all the family were convulsed with laughter. She was too fat to be ethereal, the irrepressible Poldo declared openly one night at dinner.

The Kaiser's Duplicity.

I can only say that I loved Frederick August honestly and devotedly, and one day in July my father telegraphed to the Emperor of Austria as follows:—

"I ask your Majesty's permission to give my daughter Louisa in marriage to Prince August of Saxony."

The Emperor, who by that time knew all about our lovemaking, telegraphed his assent, and to me also wired:—

"I am pleased to hear the joyful news, Louisa. May you both be long spared.—Francis Joseph."

This, however, had not been accomplished without a great deal of diplomacy, as I afterwards discovered.

It appears that as soon as our love became whispered at the Saxon Court the Emperor William became immediately interested. Though he had told me that he was much averse to Prince Ferdinand, yet, according to what I afterwards learnt from my friend, Baron von Pullkamer, then one of the officials at Potsdam, His Majesty schemed very cleverly to induce me to reconsider my decision to marry him.

Ferdinand was invited to Berlin, where His Majesty put to him the necessity of his marriage with a Hapsburg Princess in view of the extension of Bulgaria into an important kingdom. German politics demanded it.

The Baron was present when the Emperor, addressing Ferdinand, said:—

"The day will come ere long when the Teutons will dominate the Balkans. That is one of the objects I have in view, and which explains my present benevolent policy towards Turkey. If you married Louisa of Tuscany you will be united with the Imperial House of Austria, and might then reply upon the protection of the Dual Monarchy."

"But she has already proved that she only holds me in contempt!" was Prince Ferdinand's reply.

"Bah!" exclaimed the Emperor. "With a little cajoling Louisa could soon be brought to her senses. To-day she is unconventional and erratic I know, but surely, Ferdinand, you know how to deal with such a girl!"

The Prince of Bulgaria shook his head, whereupon the Emperor went on—

"The future will hold much trouble for you in Bulgaria, of that I feel certain. The Macedonian question, the Greek unrest, and the ill-feeling against the dynasty brewing in Serbia will all affect you. If you are not strong your kingdom will not have a very long life. I speak plainly, for I know. I have already discussed it a week ago with the Emperor in Vienna."

"Then you foresee the end of Bulgaria?" exclaimed His Highness, in alarm.

"I do, unless you ally yourself strongly with Austria," was the reply of the Emperor William. "Serbia's fate to-day trembles in the balance. Austria has a strangle hold upon her King and her Ministers, and at any moment she could seize it and convert it into a Hungarian State. Suppose she did so, and you were an enemy and not an ally? What then?"

"But I am not an enemy."

"The Emperor Francis-Joseph regards you as such," was the Kaiser's hard response, looking the bearded young Prince full in the face. "That is why I so strongly press upon you the advisability of marriage with Louisa. She is a wild bird, but you could very soon tame her!" he added with a grin.

Prince Ferdinand hesitated. The Emperor's words apparently greatly impressed him. They were tantamount to a threat that if he did not ally himself matrimonially with the Hapsburgs he would lose his throne.

"Is there no other way?" asked the Coburg Prince at last.

"None that I see. If you marry Louisa it would please all the Courts, even the Russians."

"Foxy" Ferdinand remained silent; he could not make any suggestion.

"Well, will you consider it?" urged the Emperor, rising and crossing to the window where the Baron, who had been summoned, was standing awaiting orders.

"I have already considered it," was, according to the Baron, His Highness' low and rather hoarse response. "But she will never marry me."

"That we shall see," was the Kaiser's confident and gratified reply. "Leave matters to me."

"I certainly will," Ferdinand declared. "But you do not know Louisa!"

"A Little Spitfire."

"Oh, yes! I know her well—too well, perhaps," laughed the Emperor. "She is a little spitfire, but quite harmless. I will summon her father and have a talk with him."

I was, of course, in entire ignorance of this intrigue or of the reason why my father and mother were summoned suddenly by Imperial courier to Potsdam.

They obeyed, and remained there nearly a week, while I stayed with Poldo and my sister at Lindau, quite unaware of the Kaiser's attempt to break off our love-match.

On the day before my mother returned to Lindau Frederick-August arrived quite unexpectedly from Leipzig, and saw me alone.

"There is some trouble being made for us in Potsdam, Louisa," he said, his face very grave and pale. "A friend of mine at Court says that there are whispers that your parents are there at the Emperor's order because he disapproves of our proposed marriage."

"Disapproves!" I gasped. "Why?"

"He is in favour of your marrying Prince Ferdinand, they are saying!"

"I'll never believe that!" I declared. "It is only some idle gossip."

Indeed, I did not believe it after Majesty's contemptuous words con the ruler of Bulgaria, and it was on statement of my friend the Baron years afterwards, which revealed Kaiser's double cunning, and which me to ever distrust him afterwards.

It is true that on the return parents they time after time expressed regret that I had not accepted Ferdinand's offer, a fact which quite confirmed Frederick-August's statement, though at the time I, of course, knew nothing of the historic interview at Potsdam. It was the first experience I had had of the Emperor's duplicity, and, trusting him as I had done, I refused to believe that he could endeavour thus to break off my engagement and blight my life.

Pressure was, indeed, put upon me from various quarters, all of which I now recognise as having been guided by the subtle hand of the All-Highest of Germany. Yet to all appeals I remained adamant.

My Parents in Despair.

My parents were in despair, for the two Emperors had apparently held conference, and it had been arranged between them that at all hazards I must become Queen of Bulgaria.

Indeed, a slight quarrel occurred just at that time between Frederick-August and myself, and not until long afterwards did I discover to my amazement that it was due to Madame von Gabelentz, Grand Mistress of the Court of Saxony, who had been to Berlin at the Emperor's command, and had no doubt received instructions from him to part us.

The course of true love did not therefore run exactly smoothly, but though I was constantly pestered by people singing the praises of the Prince who wore yellow boots I nevertheless, three months later, married the man of my choice.

With all the pomp and ceremony of the Austrian Court, and before all the officials and functionaries, I walked to the steps of the throne, and there read out my solemn declaration, at the same time filled with pride that I was such an important person.

Next day, a wet, wild one, I remember, I was united to the Crown Prince of Saxony in the Imperial Chapel of the Hofburg, my marriage differing but little from the wedding of other Royalties, save that there was no civil marriage.

Yet immediately after the ceremony an incident happened which has caused me much thought since. My uncles, the Archdukes Sigismund, Ernest, and Karl Ludwig, hurrying out of the chapel by the rear entrance, stepped across the train of my dress to evade the crowd.

Within a fortnight the two first named died suddenly, and within a month the third was also dead.

Was it an evil omen? I often think so in view of the unhappiness that came to me afterwards, that was it!

Next week the Crown Princess will continue her amazing life-story.

THE CRACKING UP OF GERMANY.

JUNKERS' CRAFTY PLAN TO SAVE THEIR SKINS.

BY EDGAR WALLACE.

WHEN you are considering the strength of Germany's resistance you have to take account of two factors. First, there is military Germany, which includes the army in the line, the army behind the line, the army in training, the navy and naval reserve units, and the various scattered military elements, soldiers in hospital, on leave, in interior garrisons, &c.

The condition of this particular section of the German nation is particularly interesting at this moment. There are many people who, like myself, believe that this gigantic machine is nearly cracking, and that under the stress of further offensives its military quality will disintegrate.

Behind the machine is the German people, some sixty millions of civilians, the majority of whom are inarticulate. With the exception of the Labour journals, which are allowed by the Government and the censorship which the Government established to go a little beyond "the limit," the press of Germany is not representative of public opinion.

The duration of the war depends, first, upon the morale and strength of the German armies in the line, and, secondly, upon the will and the confidence of the mass behind the line. It is impossible that two opinions can be held—the one by the line and the one by the people. For example, it is impossible that the army can be confident of victory and the people as confident of ultimate defeat, because there are a million threads of communication between the two masses.

It is possible for the soldiers in the field to be optimistic as to the result of certain operations either in course of progress or projected and for the people at home, who are ignorant of all the circumstances, to have their views tinged with pessimism; but, broadly speaking, the army and the people are one. The difference between the people and the army is that the soldiers have submitted their wills, voluntarily or under compulsion in accordance with the law, to the management and tyranny of one directing mind, which mind may very well be in its turn subservient to the wishes of a group of men nominally subordinate, but in fact predominating.

Junkers Now Fighting for Their Very Lives.

In Germany that group is the old governing class, which for want of a better title we call the Junkers, or war party. Their future, their fortunes, their very lives depend upon avoiding defeat at the hands of their enemies. Therefore it is natural that their efforts should be concentrated upon maintaining the solidity of the force upon which their power stands. The Junkers will protect their interests to the last German soldier, and to expect them to agree to the Allied terms is to expect them to commit suicide.

The mass of the people are not under military discipline, but they are at the mercy of their brothers and fathers, husbands and their male relatives, who are part of the military machine, and who may be expected at the word of the Junkers to turn inward and destroy any opposition which the civilian population sets up.

That is the system by which Germany has been governed for forty years, and, with the exception of the cracks I have mentioned, the machine is still in good working order. The people of Germany are, therefore, cowed, not by actual reprisals taken by their military masters, but by the fear and knowledge of possibilities and measures which in times past have been effectively employed to stifle their domestic aspirations.

Three years of war has weakened the machine to an incredible extent. Nearly two million Germans between the ages of eighteen and forty-one have died unnatural deaths, five million more have been hit or captured, but the crowning terror of the war has been found in the economic degeneration which the condition of war has produced. You have heard so often that Germany is short of food and short of raw material that it would be a weariness to repeat the bald fact.

The Truth About Germany's Foodstuffs.

The exact situation in so far as foodstuffs are concerned is as follows:—The towns, and especially the great towns where large industrial populations dwell, are suffering extraordinary privations as a result of food shortage. This shortage is due to the poor crops of 1916. There was a shortage of flour, potatoes failed, and the wheat crop was inferior to what was expected. When Germany made war on Roumania it was expected that enormous quantities of corn would accrue to the national granary—and here I would say that it cannot be too clearly emphasised that Roumania's declaration of war was instigated by the corrupt Russian Government in connivance with the German General Staff—but, thanks to the efforts of the British Mission, the German was disappointed in this hope. Immense stores were destroyed by fire, and though the German did secure a portion of the 1916 harvest, he was confronted with a new difficulty, which he has found insuperable, namely, the difficulty of transporting the corn to Germany. For amongst the real and serious deficiencies of Germany the shortage of fats takes a prominent place. Not only have the Germans insufficient fat for domestic use, but they are also without lubricating oils, and in consequence of that fact the wastage and wear of the rolling stock has increased to an extraordinary extent.

At one time there were 8000 locomotives up at Essen waiting repairs, the wastage in most of the cases being due to lack of lubrication. I have spoken with men who were in Germany as recently as June, and they agree that the condition of railway carriages and railway trucks as a result of this shortage is deplorable.

Owing to a shortage of labour, also, it has been found almost impossible to keep the permanent ways in good repair, whilst, as we learn from a Munich newspaper, "German first class carriages are only fit for pigs to travel in." But the main result of this shortage of fats has been to limit transportation. It is vitally necessary for Germany that the main railroads, with all their equipment, should be available, first of all, for the movement of troops, and, though the civilian population did not feel the restrictions which were imposed by the war in the first year of hostilities, they are now feeling something which is more than a pinch; rather is the shortage of foodstuffs in the towns crushing the national spirit and the national life. In one town in the North of Germany, Duisburg, there was in one week of April 200 deaths directly traceable to malnutrition and starvation. By the end of June such stocks as Germany possessed of potatoes were almost entirely used up. Bread had been reduced in quantity and quality to a little short of three pounds per head per week, fats to a few ounces, whilst meat was almost unpurchasable.

The German Workman Cries, "I Am Hungry."

In March, April, May, and June there were food riots at Stettin, Konigsburg, Cologne, Essen, and, I believe, Creffeld. There were also riots and demonstrations at Dresden, Breslau, and other towns in Saxony and Eastern and South-Eastern Prussia. There were also food strikes, including very serious disturbances, in the last days of April.

There was, however, no general labour movement or any attempt to synchronise the stoppage of work, and the German Government properly described this evidence of unrest as being "purely local."

In July, however, has begun a novel kind of strike, more insidious, more serious, and more difficult to cope with than any other form of labour unrest which has exercised the authorities. These strikes are veritable hunger strikes, and I have evidence that they are becoming common throughout Germany. The fact that they are being witnessed in this particular month is very significant, because July and August, but especially July, mark the most stringent period of the food crisis. The method of striking is as follows:—The overseer of a big machinery hall suddenly finds all the machines stopped, and demands to know the reason.

"I am hungry," says the workman, simply. "I have not had sufficient food to sustain me for the day, and I simply cannot go on working unless you give me food."

This is the answer offered by all the workmen. Even a German militarist cannot take a man away from his machine and shoot him because he is too hungry to attend to it, and the only answer to such an action is to procure food. Unfortunately for the German Government this novel hunger-strike method has proved successful. "Unfortunately" because there is no alternative method of dealing with these demonstrations, no substitute which can be offered to the minder of the idle machine than the very substance which it is almost impossible to procure—bread, fat, potatoes.

It is not remarkable that men who go to work hungry and come home hungry to find little to appease the pangs of starvation should be utterly devoid of any enthusiasm for the war. Expressions of determination to continue to the bitter end, to fight to the last man, to mobilise the cats and dogs and all the balderdash of desperation in which German newspapers indulge are so many words written by journalists who have not the slightest faith in Germany doing anything so heroic—and stupid. The German newspapers are in the main associated with one or the other groups of Junkers, and the views which are expressed in print are not the views of the people, not the views of the journalists, not even the views of their masters, but are solely designed for consumption in France, Britain, Italy, Russia, and America.

Tired of the War.

The German people and the German soldiers are tired of the war. The German people and the German soldiers know they are beaten, and openly express that opinion. The Government of Germany, including the Junkers, are now fencing for terms. The morale of the German army, particularly the army behind the lines, is as low as it can be. Soldiers go back to the western front with the object of surrendering at the first opportunity—a fact which is not so widely known in this country as it should be. How then, you may ask, can one explain the pan-German agitation for annexations and indemnities? Surely these intelligent men know they are beaten, and know that with America in the field and with Russia reborn the last hope of avoiding defeat is past. The explanation is a fairly simple one. The Junkers are preparing the German people for a defeat which will leave them the sole hope of Germany's regeneration. If you could look into the mind of the War Party you would visualise the thought which may be expressed thus:—

"We are beaten, but if we acknowledge we are beaten we have lost our grip on and our power over the German people. If we demand absurd indemnities and impossible annexations we have an excuse for representing to the German nation the reverse side of the medal, for we shall be preparing them for the payment of indemnities and the surrender of territory.

The Pan-Germans' Crafty Plan.

"When the inevitable happens we shall protest to the last, and say if this or that advice had been followed the heavy burden of debt and the loss of prestige to which Germany must submit would have been avoided. We shall sow in the heart of every German struggling under the load of taxation a doubt as to whether his burden was necessary or could have been avoided, and whether, by some new stroke, he can recover his losses, and his hope will necessarily be centred in that party which so clearly warned him of his fate."

The Pan-Germans have now reached that stage of their propaganda where they are preparing their people for the payment of indemnities. A pamphlet which has been extensively circulated by the Pan-Germans states:—"Besides great tracts of German territory the foe wants a war indemnity of eight hundred million pounds a year." It bids the German people hold on till the U-boats bring results.

When the war is at an end and an impoverished Germany surrenders, the Pan-Germans will be able to say, and indeed will say, "If you had only held on a little longer as we told you to do," &c., &c. At the moment the German people are not taking much notice of the Pan-German. They do not even remark upon the fact that the shrewd Junkers have thrown over the Kaiser, knowing that the Kaiser is an extinct volcano.

They are hungry, they are weary, they are restless, and they see no possibility of avoiding defeat, and the general desire in Germany to-day is for peace at any price. The longer the war lasts the stronger this feeling will grow. Those who say there will be no revolution in Germany, and that the army is absolutely staunch and loyal cannot realise that from one end of the army to the other the war is regarded as a war waged for the benefit of German capitalism. There is no German battalion at the front which does not contain an overwhelming majority of men who hold this view.

FRACAS AMONG SEAMEN.

GLASGOW FIREMAN FATALLY STABBED.

Belfast, Saturday.

Robert Scraborough, a native of Glasgow, has been stabbed to death at Belfast. He was employed as a fireman on board the steamer Earl of Elgin. His death followed a fracas at the side of the ship, and as a sequel three Japanese seamen have been arrested and remanded on the charge of killing Scraborough.

At the trial the chief officer, Frederick Watkins, stated that he heard loud voices, and on looking up saw Scraborough and the cook, Masataka Yasuiji, standing up as if to fight. The cook had been paid off that afternoon. Yasuji took off his coat, and Scraborough held out his hand as if he wanted to shake hands with the Jap. Just afterwards Scraborough reeled and fell.

A fireman named Matouzo Kawaba, also a Japanese, sprang at the Scotsman and struck him several times on the back. Witness afterwards saw a knife in the hands of Kawaba, who threw it into the sea. Witness caught hold of him and handed him over to the third officer. He then went to Scraborough, who was lying on his face in a pool of blood. His heart had stopped beating when he got over. There had been a disturbance earlier in the day with regard to the cooking.

Jacob Van Kempen, a Dutch fireman, stated that when Scraborough held out his hand to Yasuji the latter tripped him. Kawaba then ran from the ship with a knife in his hand and stabbed Scraborough.

Prisoners were remanded in custody.

At the inquest the jury found that the deceased died from hemorrhage following an incised wound wilfully inflicted by Kawaba, a Japanese seaman.

MILITARY CROSS FOR ABERDEEN OFFICER.

Lieutenant Percy Smith, Seaforth Highlanders, who has been awarded the Military Cross. He is a son of Mr Charles Smith, 6 Bon Accord Square, Aberdeen. Before enlisting he was steward of the Royal Northern Club.

THE CRACKING UP OF GERMANY—Continued.

MOTHERWELL BOY HERO.

PLUCKY RESCUE IN THE CLYDE.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Efforts are being made in Motherwell to reward a plucky Motherwell schoolboy, who, at great personal risk, gallantly rescued a lad from drowning in the Clyde.

James Grant, a lad of ten years of age, who resides in James Street, Motherwell, had been playing on the banks of the Clyde near Clyde Bridge—a beautiful spot mid way between Hamilton and Motherwell, where the Avon meets the Clyde—when a hoop which he had with him fell into the water. The lad, excited by the loss of the hoop, went into the water fully clothed in order to recover it. He slipped and fell in the attempt, and was swept away by the current towards a deep pool. Being unable to swim, the lad was in grave peril, and had gone down for the third time when plucky little Alec Buchanan, who was fishing for minnows, heard the cries for help of the bystanders. Without an instant's hesitation he threw down his minnow jar and plunged into the water. Judging his distance to a nicety he took a "surface dive" at the spot where a second or two ago he had seen the upraised hand of the drowning lad, and, being an expert swimmer, he soon had his burden on the bank, where the conductor and conductress of a passing car rendered aid, and the lad was soon his old self again.

The plucky rescue was witnessed by the occupants of a tramcar which was on its way to Motherwell. A Motherwell constable on the car described the thrilling incident as one of the pluckiest things he had ever witnessed. The car was brought to a standstill, and the officials and some of the occupants went to render aid.

In an interview with a "Post Sunday Special" representative the youthful hero, who is only twelve years of age, seemed to wonder what all the fuss was about. On being congratulated by our representative on his plucky conduct he remarked, in the vernacular, "Ach, it was naething!"

Alec Buchanan, who resides with his parents at 21 Braeside Place, Parkhead Street, only learned to swim since Motherwell Baths were opened in October of last year.

SCOTLAND'S OLDEST HAIRDRESSER

Passes Away at Cambuslang.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

The death has occurred with startling suddenness of Mr John Aitchison, reputed to be the oldest working hairdresser in Scotland. He was in business on his own account for upwards of forty years, and when a few months ago his youngest son was summoned to the colours the veteran tonsorial artist, unable to carry on the work unaided, had perforce to retire. He was born in Cambuslang, and in early life was a handloom weaver and a rural postman. He leaves a widow and a grown-up family.

PERTH SERGEANT-MAJOR KILLED.

Perth, Saturday.

Official intimation has been received that Company Sergeant-Major Peter M. Halley, youngest son of the late Mr Thomas Halley, Glasgow Road, Perth, has been killed in action. Joining the Black Watch early in 1915, he was rapidly promoted to be sergeant, and for a considerable time acted as instructor at Ripon. On joining his regiment in France he was promoted Sergeant-Major on the field for conspicuous bravery. At the time of his death he was attached to the Gordon Highlanders.

He was an auctioneer with Messrs Macdonald, Fraser, & Co., and was only twenty-five years of age.

AIRDRIE SOLDIERS HONOURED.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Lance-Corporal John Stevenson, Scottish Rifles, son of Mr and Mrs Joseph Stevenson, 26 Glencraig Street, who some time ago won the Military Medal, has now been recommended for a second honour—namely, the Croix de Guerre. He enlisted when he was seventeen years and three months, and is now only twenty. While in civil life Lance-Corporal Stevenson was employed in Rochsolloch Iron Works.

Corporal James Dalziel, Royal Engineers, 67 Flowerhill Street, who some time ago gained the D.C.M., was at Troon yesterday, and was decorated with the medal itself by General Hoker. Corporal Dalziel was twice mentioned in despatches in 1915.

METHIL BUTCHERS DECIDE ON TEMPORARY CLOSING.

Methil, Saturday.

At a meeting of the butchers of Buckhaven, East Wemyss, and Methil, held in the Co-Operative Hall to-day, private traders as well as Co-Operative Societies being represented, it was decided to close all shops for a fortnight owing to the enormous difficulties being experienced in the trade.

Leven Reform Co-Operative Society, with branches in Largo and Anstruther, was represented, and agreed to the decision, and it was stated that the private traders of Leven were favourable to the proposal.

"GREENOCK FAIR."

Greenock, Saturday.

The cessation of work for the Fair holidays has resulted in a record exodus from the town. To-day Greenock was literally deserted, crowds flocking to the various coast resort.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

There has been an almost wholesale demand by the municipal employees of Perth for an increase of wages.

Chryston and District Women's War Work Party entertained fifty wounded soldiers on Chryston Bowling Green.

From a Bring and Buy Sale in the Town Hall, Kirkintilloch, over £165 was raised for Scotland's Red Cross Week.

Yesterday a costly motor car belonging to Dr Duguid took fire on the March Road, Buckie, and was totally destroyed.

Awarded the Military Medal, Sergeant Wm. Semple, R.S.F., is a son of Mr Gavin Semple, Main Street, Darvel, Ayrshire.

A three days' gala under the auspices of the Canmore Bowling Club, Forfar, produced over £40, while the proceeds of yesterday's flag day totalled £100.

At Helensburgh yesterday the polishers of the 36 department Singer's, Limited, entertained a company of sixty-five limbless soldiers from Erskine House. The outing was greatly enjoyed.

Mr W. H. Wilson, who has accepted the appointment of organist and choirmaster of Arbroath Parish Church, has filled a similar position at Grahamstown Parish Church for the past twenty-five years.

The workers of Paisley held their annual Trades Holiday or "Sma' Shot" Holiday, originated in 1856, yesterday. Thousands of the residenters left for the coast and other summer resorts.

Miss Agnes G. Downie, Gargunnock, has been presented with a handsome wristlet watch in recognition of her having completed seven years' perfect attendance at the Gargunnock Public School.

The First Fifeshire Cadet Battalion was inspected yesterday by Brigadier-General Crofton Atkins in the Beveridge Park, Kirkcaldy. Lieutenant-Colonel Heriot and Captain Barrie were in command.

Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, is taking a personal interest in the Pageant Day and Highland Gathering arranged by Glasgow wholesale meat trades in aid of the Princess Louise Hospital for Limbless Sailors and Soldiers.

News reached Hamilton yesterday that Gunner C. H. Brown, R.G.A., had been killed in action. Gunner Brown had a large dental business in Hamilton and Bothwell, and was amongst the first of Lanarkshire business men to join the colours.

Corporal John Park, R.F.A., has been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery in bringing in some German field guns. Corporal Park in a son of Mr Dan Park, New Cumnock, of bowling tournament fame and champion bowler of Scotland.

Sergeant-Major Brown, who for many years was sergeant-instructor of the Falkirk Volunteers and Territorials, and who afterwards acted as sergeant-major to one of the local battalions of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, has been appointed to a similar position with the Stirlingshire Volunteers.

Owing to Mr John M. Thomson, the headmaster of the Cardross Public School, being called to the colours, the members of the Cardross School Board have decided to ask Major Andrew to be recalled from the army. Major Andrew is the headmaster of the Renton Public School, but joined the colours after the outbreak of war.

Notices were yesterday put up by the Kilsyth butchers intimating the closure of their premises from the 14th to the 24th of July, and appealing to the public to loyally abstain from the purchase of butcher meat during that period. The reasons given for closing are "to conserve the stock of beef for the army, to bring down the price of meat, and to end profiteering."

For some time past the members of the Vale of Leven and Dumbarton branches of the Operative Bakers' and Confectioners' Society of Scotland have been trying to get their wages increased, and, after several conferences with their employers, they have been successful in securing a minimum wage of 52s per week. This decision was intimated yesterday, and in addition to the raising of their minimum by eight shillings per week they have secured other concessions.

DROWNED IN THE GARELOCH.

Greenock Man's Fate.

Greenock, Saturday.

Information of a boating fatality was reported to-day to Greenock Police. Three local workmen, named Thomas Hill, riveter, 60 Port-Glasgow Road; John Bridges, riveter, 13 Brymner Street; and James Anderson, fitter's helper, M'Lean's Buildings, had been spending the day in a motor boat up the Gareloch. On returning about nine o'clock in the evening, and when opposite Craigendoran, Anderson suddenly rose from his seat in the stern, and, missing his footing, he overbalanced and fell overboard.

Coming to the surface, his two companions made a plucky effort to rescue him, but the unfortunate man disappeared, and was not seen again.

PORT-GLASGOW FOREMAN HONOURED.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr Michael Ramsay, a well-known townsman, has just retired from the service of the Clyde Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, in which he held the position of foreman fitter. On the eve of his departure his employers presented him with a handsome gold watch and albert as a token of esteem and appreciation. Mr Ramsay is an old Volunteer, and was long connected with the Artillery Corps.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

PEOPLE'S CALMNESS DURING AIR RAID.

BONAR LAW'S SUCCESSFUL LEADERSHIP.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

APPARENTLY no amount of official warning will ever prevent Londoners from taking to the house tops rather than to their cellars when an air raid is in progress.

When the guns began to go off to-day and we saw the Taubes in the sky looking for all the world like a little flight of hornets, with puffs of white smoke from the anti-aircraft guns breaking all around them, a great number of people undoubtedly took cover. The streets began to wear a curiously deserted aspect, and London might be likened to a huge nest of disturbed ants.

One witnessed curious evidence of indifference. Outside a public-house at the end of one of the bridges an Italian organ-grinder went on turning his handle all through the raid. He was playing the old familiar tune of "Tipperary." Now and again he cast a glance up into the sky at the aeroplanes soaring overhead, but he never seemed to think of discontinuing his tune. One thought of Nero fiddling, and in his own little way this organgrinder was surely imitating that picturesque incident of the burning of Rome.

Children Frightened.

There were other incidents which carried with them a certain moral. So far as one observer was able to form an opinion, the little children in the streets were more frightened than on the occasion of any previous raid. I saw one little mite distraught with fear endeavouring to carry home to safety another child who was actually bigger than herself. She was a heroine in her way, because she seemed to think more of her sister than herself.

But there can hardly be any doubt that the appreciation these tiny mites showed in the danger that threatened them was due the great publicity that was given to the tragedy of the last raid when an elementary school was hit by a bomb, and many torn and maimed little bodies were carried out of the classrooms.

Stories of that kind are calculated to make a more lasting impression on the minds of children than their elders perhaps altogether realise. But the raid produced some extraordinary examples of sang froid. A bomb dropped plumb in the middle of a street near one of the hospitals, but failed to explode. A man passing by walked up to within a few feet of the missile, and, with his hands resting on his knees, bent over and examined it with the utmost curiosity.

Bonar Law's Leadership.

Mr Bonar Law's hint that he is seeking relief from some of the manifold duties he has been supporting during the last few months has been construed in some quarters as an intimation that he will shortly cease his connection with the War Cabinet. This, I believe, is very far from being his intention, but it is unlikely that he will continue to attend the meeting daily, as he has been doing for a long time past.

It is essential, however, that the leader of the House of Commons should be in close touch with the doings of the War Cabinet, and Mr Bonar Law's entire dissociation from the deliberations of that Cabinet is impossible. The Unionist leader, by the way, is proving a great success in the leadership. He has done what very few men succeed in doing. He won the affection of the House of Commons. His outspoken bluntness and honesty appeals strongly to a Chamber which has grown weary of the traditional sophistries of political life.

Very few men would dare to do what Mr Bonar Law did the other day—illustrate the extent of his shipping profits by showing how he had benefited on his own shares. He demonstrated that he was "un profiteer malgre lui," and the House, so far from being shocked, was charmed by the ingeniousness of his arguments.

Memorial to Fallen M.P.s.

The suggestion that there should be a memorial to M.P.s, and the sons of M.P.s, who have fallen in the war has been received with a coolness outside which has rather surprised our legislators, and is certainly a rather striking indication of that growing unpopularity of the House of Commons to which Lord Robert Cecil made allusion in the House during the Proportional Representation debate.

A monument in the Palace Yard or Parliament Square was at first suggested, but much less ambitious projects are now being considered. Mr Winston Churchill, for instance, is making a proposal on Monday that the memory of M.P.'s who have fallen in the war should be perpetuated by the simple method of affixing brass plates to the seats they generally occupied in the Chamber. The trouble is that the great majority of members at St Stephen's have no fixed seats at all.

As everyone knows, the seating arrangements of the Lower House are barely sufficient to accommodate two-thirds of the 670 members who are entitled to a seat. Some members contrive to peg out a claim for the corner seats by turning up every day at prayers, and so obtaining the right to reserve a particular place for the remainder of the sitting. But most members are content to sit down wherever they see a place vacant, and the only members who have a prescriptive right to a certain place are the Leader of the House and the Leader of the Opposition, who occupy the seats of honour on the Treasury Bench and the front Opposition bench respectively.

As an alternative to Mr Churchill's proposal, it is suggested that the memorial might take the form of a brass plate affixed to one of the walls of the Chamber.

SUPER-SUBMARINES COMING OUT.

MONSTERS ABLE TO CRUISE FOR THREE MONTHS WITHOUT REFUELLING

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

WITHIN the past few days certain important and exclusive information has come to my hands, concerning the numbers and types of German submarines now in existence.

The long-expected German "super-submarine" will shortly come into active existence. Six huge U boats of 2400 tons are now under construction in the enemy's shipyards. These craft are three times the size of the ocean-going types of submersible the German Navy has employed up to the present moment. No further details can be ascertained about these vessels at present. They will probably be armed with 6-inch guns and bear names, instead of the familiar "U," followed by a number.

The most formidable feature about these craft is their radius of action. For what service are they intended? Two alternative explanations offer themselves. Firstly, these "submarine cruisers" may emulate the Moewe, and carry out cruiser warfare on the Atlantic trade-routes at points far distant from European waters. Judging from their size, they should be able to cruise for three months at sea, without refuelling. Stationed in areas off the African and South American coasts where the trade-routes converge, these giant pirates would prove a serious menace to ocean navigation. For if a visible surface Moewe proves so difficult to catch in the Atlantic, how much more difficult will it be to hunt down submarine Moewes, such as these submarine cruisers are?

"Anti-American" Submarines.

The second explanation which can be offered is this. These six boats were begun about the time the United States declared war. They may be "anti-American" submarines, designed to operate off New York and the American Atlantic ports, so as to impede the transport of U.S. troops and military supplies to Europe. Remember that the Huns have a peculiar gift for working out their war plans in advance, down to the smallest details.

The voyage of U53 to the States last autumn was an experiment, which proved that a submarine could carry the piracy game across to the other side of the Atlantic. But U53 was not large enough for the work. She had only a week's run at sinking shipping, and then she had to return to Germany. The new submersible cruisers should attempt to blockade U.S. ports for two months, leaving a month for the cruise backwards and forwards across the Atlantic. The attack made on the American transports on June 20—of which more will be said hereafter—shows that Germany is going to make a serious attempt to interfere with the American army's co-operation in the European war. The last attack on the troopships was a failure; but one swallow does not make a summer, and one breakdown does not dishearten the Huns. They had made three attempts to blockade us with U boats, and they are still pegging away hard at it.

Fortunately, only six of these great craft are building. If the enemy had six hundred of them the case would be more serious than it is. To try and blockade the enormous U.S. Atlantic seaboard, extending for some thousands of miles, with six submarines is like "lighting a farthing candle on Dover Cliffs to be seen at Calais," as Dr Johnson said. Offered the two alternatives of the Moewe game and the anti-American attack, it is impossible to select which form of warfare will be taken up by these 2400-ton U boats. The Moewe game would pay Germany the best, but the anti-American campaign would be more popular at home. Perhaps the German Admiralty will choose to "play to the gallery" at home again, and it may prove to be a case of "Out, U boats! Gott strafe Amerika!"

The Other U Boats.

Turning to the other U boats which are now worrying shipping, about a hundred of these craft are in service. They are all very much alike in general build, but have been constructed in progressively increasing sizes. Space forbids that a full description should be given of the steps in which these craft have been enlarged; but the following table shows how the ocean-going German submersible has been gradually developed. The details are not absolutely correct, but show the general average size and powers of the craft built in three successive years. The figures above the lines relate to details of the boats when on the surface; those below the line concern conditions when submerged. For instance, the 1915 boats displace 600 tons on the surface, and can make sixteen knots with 1800 H.P. When submerged they displace 750 tons, and make only eleven knots with about 900 H.P.

Notes.—As regards the 1916 type, the boats numbered U66 carry one 4.1 inch quick firer, and it is probable that the newest boats of the 1917 class mount a 5.9 (or 6) inch gun, in place of the two 4.1 inch guns given.

	(U21-U40 (?).	(U41-U80 (?).	(U80-U100 (?).
Completed, ...	1915	1916	1917
Tons, ...	600	700	900
	750	900	1200
H.P., ...	1800	1900	2400
	900 (?)	1000 (?)	1400 (?)
Speeds (knots), ...	16	16-17	18
	11	11-12	12
Guns, ...	1-3.4	2-3.4	2-4.1 in.
Torpedo tubes, ...	4	4	6
Torpedoes carried.	8	8-11	12-18

Next come the UB classes. These have proved more or less of a failure, and Germany has built no more of them. The first batch was numbered UB1 to UB17. They displaced about 140 tons, made 6½ knots on the surface, 5 knots submerged, and were armed with two tubes. The second batch was numbered UB18 to UB47, and these were double the size of the first lot (or 280 tons), made about 8 knots above and below water, and had one little gun and two tubes. Plenty of these UB craft have been killed off. UB26 made history, for she sank the Sussex, and so rendered war between America and Germany almost inevitable.

The new particulars I am supplied with of the UC mine-laying submarines are very interesting. Only fifteen boats of the first type were built, UC1 to UC15. They were puny little things, carrying twelve mines a piece, displacing about 190 tons, and crawling along at 5½ knots on the surface, and 3 to 4 knots under water. We captured UC5, and exhibited her on the Thames a year ago. UC8 was interned in Holland, and bought for the Dutch Navy. UC12 went on railway trucks to Pola, was assembled at an Austrian dockyard, and served for about fourteen months, until she got blown in two off an Italian Naval base.

What Germany Has.

These early UC minelayers were rather "duds," and Germany seems to have loaded them on her Allies, the Turks, Bulgars, and Austrians. They have turned up in the Black Sea, Adriatic, and Mediterranean. UC52, which the Spaniards allowed to leave Cadiz, is one of the new improved minelayers of the UC16 to UC79 class.

These boats are built for "all-round" service. They carry eighteen mines each, have three torpedo tubes, one or two guns and bombs for sinking steamers. So they can drop mines off commercial ports, torpedo ships, or sink them by gunfire, or stop them and place the usual bombs aboard. They are a fairly large size, displacing 410 tons on the surface, and about 520 tons submerged.

From the above accounts, it appears superficially that Germany has 100 U boats, 47 UB boats, and 79 UC boats, totalling 227 craft in all. But from 227 you have to deduct the losses, which are very much "X," or the unknown quantity. There are 22 verified losses among the U boats, 4 among the UC craft, and 1 for the UB vessels, making only 27 German submarines destroyed, reckoning by official published accounts and semi-official information.

But we have certainly swatted more than 27 U boats, the most optimistic estimate of the "bag" being five times that number, and the most conscrvative three times 27. As far as can be made out, Germany has built 300 or 250 boats, but losses have prevented her from ever having more than 180-200 boats in existence at any given moment. Half of the 180-200 are little coastal boats of the UB class and the UC mine layers; the remainder are ocean-going submersibles.

The Attack on American Transports.

The U boat battle with the American transports has taught the American Government and people one useful lesson. In the States they now understand the danger to be feared from the good and communicative friends of Germany with the private wireless installations—and the hyphen. Although the troopships left port in secrecy, and under sealed orders, the U boats knew the exact course they were to take in the Atlantic, and were ready to intercept them.

It certainly seems to have been a most formidable attack by massed U boats, which escaped singly through the North Sea cordons and assembled at a given rendezvous in the Atlantic into two squadrons. Both flotillas attacked by night, probably on the surface, the first onslaught being made on June 22, and the second about the 25th. The sole result was that about £10,000 worth of German torpedoes were expended to no useful end, and the enemy appears to be the poorer by two U boats sunk with their crews.

Here is an interesting contrast:—August, 1914—Germany has 150 destroyers and thirty submarines, which only have to travel 450 to 500 miles, to attack the British Expeditionary army crossing to France. Germany apparently does nothing. June, 1917—Germany has about 200 destroyers and 180-200 submarines, out of which she sends, probably, twelve to eighteen U boats out to a point about 1000 miles from a German harbour to attack the American Expeditionary Army crossing to France. Germany attempts something and realises nothing.

A Bold Bid.

No difference between the result in 1914 and that in 1917, except that the Huns seem to have regretted their policy three years ago. In 1914, our forces were too contemptible to waste energy over, but Germania has lived to bewail her disdain.

The U.S. Army may be contemptible, but Germany is taking no chances now, and makes a bold bid harrying military communications by sea between France and her new Ally. The transport-cum-submarine battle, by the way, is another of those unsolicited testimonials to the efficiency of the destroyer as a submarine-killer. And it is recognised in the British Navy that our best destroyers come from a Clyde yard. There's jam for you!

Naval losses have developed an unwelcome burst of activity during the past fortnight. One of our destroyers has been mined, and only eighteen men survived the mishap. This points a coming naval casualty list of sixty to seventy names.

Russia has lost one of her old Black Sea torpedo boats by a mine on June 30. Incidentally, I hear that von Hersing has been

GERMANY'S GREAT FEAR

OF ALLIES' OFFENSIVE.

HUN LEGEND OF AMERICA'S ENTRY INTO THE WAR.

(Specially Contributed.)

The Stockholm Conference is causing much comment and controversy in the German papers. Scheidemann's speeches, especially in the Vorwartz, are viewed with some alarm. He writes from Stockholm:—"Not only our enemies abroad, but our friends (who are few in number it is true) tell us we must change our inner political government if we would have any sympathy from the world. We must, unfortunately, fear another winter of war. It is our duty to try to avert this, if it is possible to do so, with honour. One means to this end is a democratic Government in Germany. Our enemies repeatedly declare "No peace except with a Democratic Germany."

Peace Proposals to Russia a Mistake.

"Who can tell," says Scheidemann, "whether the Stockholm Conference will bring us any nearer peace? Up till now negotiations have not just been what we wanted, although they proved more promising than we feared. Many powers are at work to bring failure upon the aims of the peace lovers, but most of these hindrances have been removed. The German delegation has done its duty, and has decided to continue in the path which it has chosen. Now the Government must openly confess that it was wrong of them to make separate peace proposals to the Russians. We require absolute political freedom in order to overcome the suspicions of the Entente against German purposes and plans. A mutual understanding seems to us the only way to a satisfactory peace, and we will strive towards that aim."

The following interesting paragraphs appeared in the Hamburger Zeitung, and pretends to report an interview between a German and an American Socialist:—The American Socialist member, Reinstein, was asked the reason for Wilson's sudden declaration of war. "In America great capital reigns at present," he answered. "One of Wilson's daughters married into that circle of capitalists, and since then Wilson has allowed himself to be swayed more by the interests of that sect. Wall Street believed for a time that a separate peace between Russia and Germany was inevitable, and since they have much money outstanding in Britain for munitions and war material, they feared to lose this if Germany were victorious. These financial troubles had such an effect on Wilson's mind that he finally decided to launch the country into war.

"This war is not a war of humanity and democracy against autocracy, but a war for trade monopoly, money power, and extended colonies. The American Socialists are neutral, and desire peace, but without victory, which will be of use to the International proletariat. The American Socialists have succeeded in making the journey to Stockholm, although Lansing refused to give them passes."

A "Made in Germany" Summing Up.

The Germans papers still attempt to make light of our offensive, in order to buoy up the flickering courage of the nation. This paragraph appeared in the Frankfurter Zeitung, and is a very typical sample of German bluff:—"What can the Entente do more than they have done in the spring of 1917 in Flanders, north of the Aisne, and in Champagne? Will Italy attempt more than the tenth Isonzo battle? Can Russia undertake any important step while inward unrest fills the country, and the Army and Soldiers' Congress dictates to the Government? What can Sarrail do in Macedonia, and where are the victories in South Palestine, Mesopotamia, and Armenia? The Allies are bitterly disappointed with their spring offensive, and all they can do is to hold Wytschaete and wait until the American contingent arrives in 1918. If Germany withstands this new onslaught will the Allies call over Japanese armies to Europe to rescue them in their greatest danger? Fighting Europe is becoming more and more like a madhouse, and the whole European war a tragic piece of nonsense!"

The answer to some of their many questions above the Huns will find in the brilliant Russian offensive and in our closing in on Lens.

Oil From Fruit Stones.

The supply of fat is becoming so low in Germany that an order has been issued by the Government forbidding the use of soap for washing purposes, and a special liquid cleansing solution is to be provided as a substitute.

Nothing is wasted in Germany, not even the pips and fruit stones. A paragraph in the Berliner Tageblatt publishes the amazing fact that two hundred thousand kilograms of oils have been gained from the utilisation of the fruit stones, which were collected by organised unions of school children and women's guilds throughout the country.

GERMAN SUPER-SUBMARINES—Contd.

dead, with his U boat, for over two years past. This German officer made the famous voyage from a German port to Constantinople in 1915, and sank our battleships Triumph and Majestic off Gallipoli. From the similarity in dates, it appears it was his boat, U51, which sank the Russian hospital ship Vperiod in the Black Sea. Immediately after U51 was attacked by a Russian destroyer of the Strogi class, and sent to the bottom.

Among the recent casualties, the greatest single ship loss is the old French cruiser Kleber, mined off Brest while on passage to that port from the French African naval base at Dakar. She did useful work with the French section of the Allied Fleets during the Gallipoli campaign, and was several times in action with Turkish shore batteries.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

The Secretary for India is not going to sell his berthright for a mess o' potash.—The Star.

The Hun properly dosed with his own "medicine" would soon lose his enthusiasm for air raids.—Dundee Courie.

Mars is making a glutton of himself, but possibly it is because he knows that never again will civilisation allow him another such opportunity.—Detroit News.

The Truth.

Germany will abandon her murder raids when Great Britain has taught her that she can hit back harder than she is hit.—Daily Express.

Fighters, Not Biters.

Vegetarians are claiming exemption from military duty because they do not eat meat, but nobody wants them to bite the Germans.—New York Sun.

A Little Longer.

But already Russia has done much for the world, and if she can wield the sword a little longer we may owe her the world's desire—peace—The Nation.

A Safe Prediction.

The conscienceless objectors may be proud of their stand, but there'll never be a Society of the Descendants of the Slackers of 1917.—Washington Post.

Bomb, or be Bombed.

This raid, like its predecessors, emphasises the old lesson, that if we do not constantly bomb the enemy in his country he will bomb us here.—The Daily Mail.

The First Blow.

General Brussiloff has struck the first blow that will bring the only true, honourable, and lasting peace—the peace which follows in the train of the triumph of right over might—The Weekly News.

Fact!

The American frontier to-day lies along the Aisne and the Scarpe. It is there we must fight and defeat the enemy if we do not want the frontier moved to our own coasts.—Chicago Evening Post.

Hangings.

The fate of the Russian Revolution hangs on the army. And the Russian Army hangs on the Russian people. Victory depends as largely on supply and transport as on skill and courage.—The Morning Post.

Babies.

There is no ideal possible for an honest man but to desire a world in which every child shall have the same chances of food and air, and play and happiness, as he would wish for a child of his own. — The New Statesman.

The Faddists.

It would be as reasonable for the beer drinker to clamour for the stoppage of sweet factories and mineral water works and to demand an embargo on cocoa importations, as it is for the teetotaller to condemn the brewery as filching food from the poor.—The Evening Standard.

The Killjoy.

The killjoy is being permitted to exploit the war for the sake of his fads, and we seriously warn the Government that they are losing the confidence of the country in their endeavour to please an insignificant minority whose opinions count for even less than their votes.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Bitter Pill.

The end cannot be far off, for if the Germans remain much longer in Lens, they will lose their communication with Douai, and be caught like rats in a trap. The loss of Lens will be a bitter pill for Hindenburg to swallow, but he will have to swallow many more pills of the kind before we have done with him.—Truth.

The Popular Idol.

Hindenburg continues to be given the uphill task of stimulating the drooping spirits of the German people. Formerly it was the All-Highest who announced complete victories on specified dates. But the voice of the Imperial charmer is seldom heard now, and that of the popular idol appears to be losing its potency.—The Outlook.

A Warning.

We welcome attempts to introduce the fashion of drinking a lighter beer, for a fashion once created would probably stay; but if, as we understand, it is proposed to malt fresh barley or to use up the existing malt more rapidly, we warn the Government that it will be quite impossible for them properly to maintain their demand for an all-round economy.—The Spectator.

Convinced.

However lacking in technical knowledge he may be, the average citizen is perfectly convinced that the bombing of London can be prevented. And he is right. It can be prevented, not by mounting more guns or bringing back aviators from the front, but simply by carrying the war into the enemy's country.—Naval and Military Record.

Lloyd George's Boast.

The Prime Minister's boast that we have "driven the Germans underground," and that they are "bolting like rabbits to their burrows," strikes us as rather schoolboyish, considering the character of modern warfare. We remember Mr Winston Churchill's unhappy boast that he would dig the Germans ships like rats out of their holes. Had not these similes of rats and rabbits better be left to the comic papers?—The Saturday Review.

EHIND THE GERMAN VEIL

RUPP'S GENERAL MANAGER BEWAILS THE WAR.

By J. M. de BEAUFORT.

HROUGH my introduction to Herr Krupp von Bohlen I met his general nager in Berlin, Herr Crass, who is the ial go-between of the War Office and the upp firm.

ow and then I met an honest German. rr Crass was one of them. I think he e me his views on conditions as they lly were, and not as he should have liked m to be.

During my weeks in Berlin I saw a good l of him. Herr Crass did not have many d words for the German diplomats. He d—" The origin of this terrible war can traced to two causes—Our diplomats and press. A free expression of opinion, torial views voiced by competent, edu- ed and well-paid critics, such as are found day in the journals of all civilised coun- s, Germany knows not. A proper press uld have gone a long way towards pre- nting this war. As far as our diplomats concerned, the least said about them the tter. Anyhow, two of them are now where y can do no more harm—von Schon (for- rly in Paris) is in Munich, where his office a mere sinecure, since resigned, and Lich- sky is on his estate in Silesia." (I met Schon in Munich at a tea given by the erican Consul-General there. He was ng at the time in a modest third-floor in a second-rate street. A far cry, in- d, from the palatial German Embassy in ris).

Herr Crass assured me emphatically that hnowsky misinformed the Berlin Foreign ice about the situation in England. Even to the last day he reported that Great itain would not go to war. Had they d another man in London war might have en a[illegible]

err [illegible]

lon[illegible]ory.

Herr Crass believes that a military deci- n may eventually be obtained against ssia and France, but not against Britain. had no exaggerated ideas on the subject making Albion pay." "Britain is very ong," he confessed to me more than ce, "and I fear that we shall not dictate ce terms with our foot on the neck of the my, as some of our military leaders have often predicted."

Speaking about Belgium, he expressed the nion that it would not be retained except a pawn for future negotiations. He criti- d German strategy in the West, and he e me many interesting details of the mous War Council, which I have men- ned elsewhere. "If they had listened to advice of some of our oldest generals, istory of this war would have been n quite differently. Of course, a oat had to be found, and Moltke was ne. But it was not he who was most ame."

Remarkable Scene with the Kaiser.

of Herr Crass' relatives is a great of Prince Henry of Prussia, the iser's brother. A few weeks after the laration of war, this relative received a g letter from Prince Henry, in which he cribed the terrible scenes which were cted at the Palace on August 1, during last hours before the Kaiser signed the der for General Mobilisation. He said y had been heart-breaking. Telegram er telegram arrived from all parts of rope, but those from Russia grew more d more ominous. Von Moltke, Falken- yn, Von Bethmann Hollweg, Tirpitz, and Crown Prince were present.

The letter said that it took the Kaiser's visers more than two hours before they ld finally persuade him to append his nature to the edict that set the huge in- ument of war in motion, and all Europe flames. From the manner Herr Crass d me of this incident, and in view of the ny reliable bits of interesting information had supplied me with on previous occa- ns, I am forced to state that I feel in- ned to believe his story of the letter with- reserve.

He criticised Germany's colonial policy, t of having small parcels of territory different parts of the world. "What we d is one large colony, and to have it pro- ly armed and protected," he said. He re than once directly hinted that Asia nor might fill this long-felt want.

Digressing here for a moment from Herr ss, I should like to say that during my in Germany I heard many ominous spers with regard to the future of key. Turkey is expected to settle many culties, even those that are bound to up at the coming peace conference. first time that I heard reference made Turkey was in Rome by one of the minor aches of the (then) German Embassy re—"There is one great fact the Allies losing sight of," he said, "if nothing this war has already gained us one empire—Turkey. Does any sane per- think that we are ever going to relin- sh our foothold there?"

Amongst well-informed people it is con- d that isolated tracts of land in various ts of the globe are a mistake, and it is ved that in Asia Minor Germany will all the scope for colonisation she could ibly desire. Pan-Germanism, centrali- on—those are the German maxims of to- And, speaking about colonies and her distinct ones, they say:—"Ah, well, it s a pity to have fought there, such use- bloodshed, because what possible effect the fighting there have on the ultimate ome of the war? So long as our forces such important and extensive areas of ce Russia, and Belgium, it stands to n that we shall either keep those, or ange them for territory outside pe."

I am quite prepared to believe that it will take more than diplomacy to get Germany out of Turkey.

On the whole, Herr Crass greatly be- wailed the war. "Look at our trade! We were doing wonders, what more could we possibly ask? Look at Kiao-chau—it has cost us millions and millions, and now it is lost for ever. And our navy was supposed to be able to protect our foreign possessions, Bah!"

Once in a while Herr Crass could be per- suaded to talk shop—i.e., "Krupp." One evening at dinner we were discussing the respective merits of the Krupp v. the Creuzot gun. He certainly paid all due re- spect to his opponents and his competitors' famous "75," and drew the following quaint analogy—

"A Swiss watch is considered the non plus ultra of timekeepers. Yet there are the American watches, inferior perhaps with regard to their delicate mechanism, but, nevertheless, running quite accurately. The American watch has several great advan- tages over the Swiss watch, namely, it is stronger, consequently it will stand more knocking about; it is cheaper and it is easier to repair. The same comparison holds good between Creuzot and Krupp guns. The Creuzot-built gun is a magnificent piece of mechanism, but the Krupp gun is stronger and does not get out of order so easily. The Krupp gun has fewer parts, and the barrel, being built out of one solid piece of nickel- steel, has never been known to burst. The Creuzot gun in expert hands is perhaps slightly superior to ours, but it takes expert artillerists of long training to serve it. In the hands of a French artillerist a Creuzot gun is a marvellous instrument of accuracy and destruction; the Krupp gun in the hands of our experts lags very little behind."

I reminded him of the poor show the Krupp guns had made in the Balkan war. "'Ah, that is easily explained, my friend," he at once replied; "the whole trouble lay in their handling. The Bulgarian Creuzot guns were served by French-trained and an expert personnel; our guns were served by poorly-trained Turkish artillerists."

Herr Crass claimed that Essen has a greater knowledge on the subject of gun- building, armour plating, and high explo- sives than any other place in the world. "Our secrets are carefully guarded. Take our 42-cm. (17-inch) guns. Only the oldest and most trusted workmen were admitted to the part of the works where they were being built. Our artillery practice at the range at Meppen is without a peer in the world. In 1913, at our various shooting ranges, over 60,000 projectiles were fired, using over 6000 guns. Any new invention in explosives, ammunition, or ordnance is nearly always offered to us first, because for any- thing that has merit, and for which we are able to obtain exch[illegible]ghts, we are will- ing to pay the highe[illegible]ce."

My Meetings with Bernstorff.

Amongst my newspaper connections in New York (I am speaking about the month of August and the first half of September, 1914) was one paper which, already in those early days, showed somewhat pro-German leanings. (It has since succumbed entirely to the German cause.)

Of course, this gave me the entree to the German Ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, practically at all hours of the day or night.

I have held many an interesting conversa- tion with Von Bernstorff, and to meet him from day to day as the war progressed, to watch his gradual change in demeanour, was a study in contrasts that I would have been sorry to miss.

During the first days after his return from Europe he looked very gloomy, and bore that gritting his teeth sort of expression of "We must hope for the best." But as the Germans gradually advanced towards Paris, and when finally Von Kluck was reported to be within striking distance of the outer forts, up went his spirits, and his whole physiognomy underwent an entire change.

Bernstorff occupied a regal suite of apart- ments, but his drawing-room rather re- minded one of a divisional headquarters. Numerous maps, books, flags, were spread out on a large table, and Bernstorff could usually be found bending over them. A dozen, nay, a hundred times in those days he explained to me Von Kluck and Von Bulow's march on Paris. Well do I remem- ber his theory of German "pincers." Ver- dun was supposed to be the central point. One arm of the "pincers" stretched from Verdun down to Belfort, the other one from Verdun to Paris, and slowly but surely—but wait, I am digressing.

Either the 30th or 31st day of August, before I had hardly entered his room, he shouted to me—"I'll give them another week." I did not know what he meant at first, and asked—"Whom and what?" "Why, to enter Paris, of course," he ex- plained. "Look here, you see, Von Kluck is right there at Creil, and in close touch with Von Bulow on his left. Well, now they are going to——" and then for the hundredth time I heard the story of what they were going to do, but—never did.

That same day I went down into the city and called on the German Consul-General, Dr Horst Falck.

He had not been a particularly pleasant subject for interviews, but that day he was almost amiable. He strode up and down his office, thumbs inserted in his waistcoat arm- holes, and turning his head from left to right, forwards and sideways, he laughed. "Ah, my dear fellow, it's all over but the shouting." I told him what the Ambassador had said about giving Von Kluck a week. "A week?" he repeated. "A week? Why, I'll bet you dollars to doughnuts that he'll march down the Champs Elysees in less than four days." (And I did not take him on!)

NEXT WEEK—

Mr J. M. de Beaufort relates further remarkable interviews with leading Germans.

FALLS IN HOUR OF VICTORY.

HOW PAISLEY OFFICER WON V.C.

THRILLING STORY OF HEROISM.

Paisley's first Victoria Cross of the great war has been nobly won, although the gal- lant soldier who thus gained imperishable military fame has not been spared to re- ceive the reward "For Valour" at the hands of the King.

Although Paisley is proud that one of her brave soldier sons achieved the greatest honour possible in the service of British arms, the tragic though glorious death of the hero has evoked widespread sorrow.

According to the official notification of the honour Captain Henderson, M.C., al- though wounded, led his company through the front enemy line and proceeded to con- solidate his position. The gallant officer was killed after successfully accomplishing his object.

Won M.C. in Battle of the Somme.

Captain Henderson, who was but twenty- four years of age, and was the younger son of Bailie Geo. Henderson, builder, of Egnal, Riccartsbar Avenue, Paisley, sprang to arms in August, 1914, when the torch of war was lit in Europe. Enlisting in the local Terri- torials, the gallant Argylls, Captain Hender- son displayed such soldierly qualities that in April, 1915, he was gazetted as second-lieu- tenant, and was passed to the Special Re- serve of the Argylls, and it was not long before he had opportunities of demonstrat- ing his Scottish grit when faced by the German hordes.

It was about the middle of May that Bailie Henderson received the fateful news of a double bereavement, when the death in action of Captain Henderson was announced on the same day as the tidings that his brother, Private George Henderson, of the Canadians, had also been killed in action.

It was on 24th April last that Captain Henderson earned immortal fame by his gallantry in winning the Victoria Cross, and the tragedy of that eventful day lies in the

The Late Captain Henderson, V.C.

fact that the Paisley officer had accomplished his mission, and had actually been relieved, when a bullet from a German sniper ended his all too short but glorious career as a soldier of the King.

Germans Fly Before Wounded Captain.

A graphic story of Captain Henderson's great exploit is told by a private in the Argylls:—

"Captain Henderson was in charge of my company at the time. When we went over he was in command. He was absolutely fearless. He led us like a lion, and he never seemed to mind anything. The ordeal we had to go through was the worst I have experienced. Several times the attack was held up, and the position seemed hopeless. Never more so than when Captain Hender- son was hit and fell. He was on his feet at once, and without having his wounded arm attended to he was in the thick of the fight again, urging the men forward, and antici- pating every possible move of the Huns.

"If there was a piece of ground ahead that offered the least prospect of cover it was Captain Henderson who ordered the men to rush it, and the men soon got that confi- dence which comes with the knowledge that one is being led by a born leader of men. Very soon we forgot all else but the task before us, and led in person by Captain Henderson we swept over the enemy para- pet. The Germans fled in terror before the fierce officer with the winged arm, though he hadn't got a weapon with him, and they could easily have knocked him over had they made a stand.

Fight Against Great Odds.

"The excitement and the pain of his wound had tried Captain Henderson greatly, but he refused to retire, and immediately set about getting the position ready to with- stand the strong counter-attacks that the enemy were preparing. The position wasn't very bright. Against our company of Argylls the enemy were pushing a strong cordon around the position in the hope of cutting us off.

"The Germans launched their last attack just as assistance was on its way to us. They were met with a stubborn resistance, Cap- tain Henderson handling his men with great skill, and courageously sticking at his post until the attack was smashed. After that attack failed the enemy let us have a bit of a rest. Captain Henderson might then have claimed the right to leave the line, but he refused to do so. He remained about look- ing after the wounded, and it was while moving about to see what could be done to assist the troops advancing to our assistance that he was hit the last time. He sank to earth without a word, and we buried him behind the line with the honours due to a brave Highlander."

EFFECTS OF THE RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE.

GERMAN EMBARRASSMENT BETWEEN EAST AND WEST.

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

WHILST there are signs suggesting that public attention will very shortly be concentrated once more on the British front, the outstanding event of the past week has been the Russian offensive in Galicia.

The fighting on the Western front has also been marked by a violent blow against the French, directed by the Crown Prince, in the region of the Aisne.

This last proved a complete failure from the enemy's point of view, and if its object was to embarrass and anticipate offensive measures which have been planned by the Allies, all that need be said about it is that it proved exceedingly costly, from Von Hindenburg's standpoint.

Brussiloff's Blows.

The Russian offensive in Galicia is calcu- lated, however, to have a more marked in- fluence on the general course of the war than anything the Germans have attempted against the French line. It would be a mistake to form any exaggerated estimate of what Russia is likely to be able to accom- plish this summer. But General Brussiloff has demonstrated his ability to strike hard, shrewd blows, and Germany is no longer in a position to ignore the Eastern front. Her embarrassments in this particular area are likely to increase rather than diminish.

In watching the movements in the main arenas we are rather apt to forget the sub- sidiary theatres, but with Russia launching a big offensnve in Galicia, the Roumanian Army, of which such encouraging reports have recently been received, should also be in a position to make its influence felt. Already some movements are recorded in the Caucasus, and everyone is agreed on the desirability of giving the Turks no rest, especially on the European side.

The Ottoman Power has sustained some heavy blows during the last twelve months, but it has not been crippled, and is still cap- able of recovery if it is left alone.

Simultaneous Offensive.

It is certain that Constantinople will not tamely acquiesce in the loss of Bagdad if it can possibly avoid it, and the surest way to prevent a renewed concentration against the British on the Tigris is to make it patent to the Turks that any such diversion of his strength might conceivably imperil Constan- tinople itself.

Now that the political situation at Athens has been cleared up in some measure, the hope is that the Expeditionary Force at Salonika will be able to assert itself to more purpose. The po'itical considerations at stake will not fail to appeal to General Sar- rail, who, apart from his military accom- plishments, is himself one of the most astute politicians in Europe to-day. There seems no reason why we should not attain to some semblance at least of that simultaneous offensive which has been the ideal for which the Allies have been always striving.

Russia's Limitations.

It is noted that the Germans admit with some frankness their reverses in Galicia. This unaccustomed homage to the truth is probably intended to serve a deep purpose. It is Von Hindenburg's cue to magnify the menace in the East so as to prepare German opinion for the possibility of still more seri- ous reverses in the West.

For the German Higher Command is pro- bably well informed about the limitations imposed on Russia's military resources by the period of chaos through which the country has been passing ever since the coup d'etat in Petrograd some months ago.

In modern warfare a great offensive, if it is to be pressed home, requires a most per- fect organisation. Transport and everything else must work with clocklike regularity, and, as we know by experience gained on the Western front, the preparation for such an offensive involves beforehand weeks of careful preliminary work.

In the case of the Russian Army it is idle to imagine that this has been possible. General Brussiloff is a great leader of men and a great strategist, but in the present in- stance he will be forced to improvise every- where.

The great haul of prisoners the Russians claim to have taken affords the measure of Germany's difficulties. That so many men should have surrendered does not speak very highly for the morale of the Austro- German forces in the East.

From East to West.

Nor is there anything surprising in this. It has been notorious for a long time past that the enemy's line on the Russian front had been greatly weakened in numbers, and more especially in the quality of the material, by the necessity imposed on the enemy's Higher Command of bringing back reinforce- ments to the West in order to hold up the Allied advance on the Somme at Arras and in the North.

In the belief that Russia could attempt nothing very pretentious Germany was con- tent to hold her Eastern front with Land- sturm troops, and units smashed up in the Arras fighting, and sent back to the East to rest and refit. These troops were able to re- lieve better men who were thus rendered available for the trenches in the West.

But this expedient had its dangers. The troops to whom the duty of holding up the Russians was entrusted were not of a quality to withstand any determined offensive. It may well be also that their morale has been sapped, by the informal armistice which has so long prevailed in the East all the way from the sea to the Carpathians.

In any case Von Hindenburg now finds himself between two stools. At all costs he must prevent General Brussiloff from reach- ing Lemberg, and he can only strengthen his armies in the East by weakening his forces in the West. And it will be readily perceived that the moment for doing this is less propitious than it has been at any time since the spring offensive in France and Flanders commenced.

Hammering the French.

In all this we have an explanation perhaps of the emphasis that is put on the serious- ness of the Russian offensive in the latest German official communique. Two choices appear to be open to Von Hindenburg. He can weaken his forces in the North and risk the loss of the Belgian coastline. The effect of this on the enemy's submarine activity and on his policy of air raids directed against Britain may be examined in a moment.

The other alternative is to call off the offensive against the French at Verdun. This last would occasion great disappoint- ment in Berlin. For it is obvious that great political importance is attached by the Ger- mans to this hammering of the French line. Von Hindenburg is proceeding in this par- ticular on the principle that it is sound policy to strike your heaviest blows at the weaker partner.

France during the two and a half years that the war has been in progress has suf- fered more heavily than any of the Allies. It is doubtful even now if the enormous sac- rifices she has made in order to afford Great Britain time to create a vast army on the Continental model are fully appreciated by people in this country.

This is a moment chosen by Von Hin- denburg to redouble his efforts at Verdun. When the Crown Prince made his great effort there last year Verdun was saved by the Somme offensive. It is not suggested that this fortress town is in the same immi- nent danger now. But by striking in this sector once more the Germans undoubtedly hope to create an atmosphere of war weari- ness in France. Any slowing down in the German counter-offensive at Verdun would, therefore, occasion bitter chagrin in Berlin.

The Belgian Coast.

But if he has to choose between this solu- tion and the necessity of weakening the armies opposed to the British in the north, there can hardly be any doubt as to what Von Hindenburg's decision will be. We have now made such progress round about Ypres that the enemy's armies in Western Belgium are distinctly menaced. And it can be readily understood that the enemy attach the utmost importance to the possession of the Belgian coast line.

The position they have secured at Zee- brugge is not so ideal for their purposes as would have been the possession of Calais and the Channel ports, which constituted their military objectives in the sanguinary struggles at Ypres in the earlier days of the war. But Zeebrugge unquestionably facili- tates their submarine warfare against the Allied shipping, and the loss of this base would weaken the German submarine activity, and materially modify the problem with which our own Admiralty are grappling.

Their hold on Western Belgium has the further advantage of making it easier for the Germans to conduct periodical air raids against London, the Eastern Counties, and the Midlands. It may be that they contem- plate a vast extension of this form of war- fare, and in that case their continued posses- sion of Western Belgium becomes a matter of increasing, rather than diminishing im- portance.

These are some of the considerations which Von Hindenburg must weigh in his mind when he deliberates on the policy he is to pursue in view of the revival of military activity in the East. Whether those in authority in Germany hope any longer to bring the war to a conclusion by their sub marine activity may be doubted; but it can be readily imagined that they are building high hopes on their under-water boats as a means of harassing American transports when the United States settles down in real earnest to place big armies in France. The difficulty America will experience in this particular is recognised by everyone, though the complete success with which the first contingent has been brought across the At- lantic is of happy augury.

WIGTOWNSHIRE OFFICER

Gets the Military Cross.

Newtonstewart, Saturday.

Second-Lieut. James Tennant, youngest son of Mr Tennant, inspector of weights and measures for Wigtownshire, has been granted the Military Cross in the King's Birthday honours.

Lieut. Tennant joined the London Scot- tish as a private in May, 1915, and after five months' training was given a commission in the Cameron Highlanders.

He volunteered for active service, and was attached to the Liverpool Scottish, and went to France in September, 1916. As a scout officer he guided many raids, for which he was mentioned in despatches.

About three months ago he passed on examination for the Flying Corps, and after a period of training in England is back again in France as an observer.

He is twenty-one years of age.

BEGIN TO-DAY—Remarkable Up-to-Date Tale of the Secret Service.

THE GIRL FROM NEW YORK

A Tale of the Secret Service: By E. Phillips Oppenheim

The Beginning of the Story.

Pamela Van Teyl, a beautiful American girl, is one of a party at lunch at **Henry's**, a fashionable London hotel. Luncheon is delayed until the arrival of **Captain Graham.** On arriving at the hotel **Graham** proclaims, so that all can hear, **that** he has just discovered a powerful **new** explosive, and has got the formula **in his** pocket-book.

John Lutchester, a languid Englishman, **takes** Graham to the dressing-room to **wash** his hands, and leaves him there. **Afterwards** it is found that Graham has **mysteriously** disappeared.

Oscar Fischer, an American millionaire of **German** origin, who had engaged in **conversation** with Pamela, is responsible **for** Graham's disappearance.

After the break-up of the luncheon **party**, Pamela obtains information that **there** is a secret way from the dressing-**room** at Henry's hotel to the wine **cellars.** She obtains the key to the **cellar** after a struggle with **Joseph**, the head musician.

Meanwhile Graham, who is a prisoner **in** the cellar, is interviewed by Oscar **Fischer.** A search through Graham's **clothing** fails to produce the formula **of** the new explosive, and Fischer **threatens** Graham with death unless he **writes** out another copy of it. The **German-American** gives the young in-**ventor** ten minutes to decide, and leaves **him.** Lutchester appears on the scene **and** assists Graham to escape.

"Who was the first person you saw **when** you recovered consciousness?" **Lutchester** asks Graham.

"I have a sort of fancy that there **was** a woman about," Graham says. "When they searched me and found **that** the pocket-book had gone, Fischer **muttered** some woman's name. It **sounded** very much to me like Miss Van **Teyl's.** He rang her up on the tele-**phone.**"

CHAPTER VI. (Continued).

"DID they suspect Miss Van Teyl, then, of having taken your pocket-book?" Graham shook his head.

"I lost the drift of things just then," he admitted. "She couldn't have done, in any case. Forgive me, but aren't we wasting time, Mr Lutchester? We must do something. Couldn't you ring up Scotland Yard now?"

"I certainly could," Lutchester assented, "but, as I told you just now, I don't think that I will."

Graham stared at him.

"But why not?"

"For certain very definite reasons with which you needn't trouble yourself just now," Lutchester pronounced. "The formula has gone, without a doubt, but it certainly isn't in the hands of any of the people at Henry's."

"But there's that American fellow—Fischer!" Graham exclaimed. "He was the ringleader!"

"Just so," Lutchester murmured thoughtfully. "However, he hasn't got the formula."

"But he planned the attack upon me," Graham protested. "He is an enemy—a German—sheltering himself under his American naturalisation. Surely we're going for him!"

"He's a wrong 'un, of course," Lutchester admitted, "but he hasn't got the formula."

"But we must do something!" Graham continued, his anger rising as his strength returned. "Why, the place is a perfect den of conspirators! I expect Ferrani himself is in it, and there's that other maitre d'hotel, Jules, and those black beasts, Joseph and Hassan, besides Fischer. My God, they shall pay for this!"

Lutchester nodded.

"I dare say they will," he admitted, "but not quite in the way you are thinking of."

Graham half rose to his feet.

"Look here," he said, "I'm sane enough now, aren't I, and in my proper senses? You are not going to suggest that we don't turn the police on to that damned place?"

"I certainly am," was the brief reply.

Graham was aghast.

"What do you mean to do, then?"

"Leave them alone for the present. Not one of them has the formula. Not one of them even knows where it is."

"But the attack upon me?"

"You asked for all you got," Lutchester told him curtly, "and perhaps a little more."

The first tinge of colour came back to Graham's cheeks. His eyes flashed with anger.

"Perhaps I did," he admitted, "but that doesn't alter the fact that I'm going to have some of my own back out of them."

Lutchester crossed his legs and turned round in his chair. For the first time he directly faced his visitor. His tone, though not unkindly, was imperative.

"Young fellow," he said, "you'll have to listen to me about this."

A smouldering sense of revolt suddenly found words.

"Listen to you? What the devil have you got to do with it?" Graham demanded.

"I hate to remind anyone of an obligation," Lutchester answered, "but I am under the impression that, together with Miss Van Teyl, of course, I rescued you from an exceedingly inconvenient situation."

"I haven't had time yet to tell you how grateful I am," Graham said awkwardly. "You were a brick, of course, and how you and Miss Van Teyl tumbled on the whole thing I can't imagine. But I don't understand what you're getting at now. You can't suggest that I am to leave these fellows alone and not give information to the police?"

"The character of the place," Lutchester assured him, "is already perfectly well known to the police. The matter will be dealt with, but not in the way you suggest. And so far as regards Fischer, I do not wish him interfered with for the present."

"You do not wish him interfered with?" Graham repeated. "Where the devil do you come in at all?"

"You can leave me out of the matter for the present. You want the formula back, don't you?"

"My God, yes!" Graham muttered fervently. "It's all very well to give one a pencil and a piece of paper and say, 'Write it out,' but there are calculations and proportions——"

"Precisely," Lutchester interrupted. "You want it back again. Why not let Fischer do the business? He has an idea where it's gone. The thing to do seems to me to follow him."

"To follow Fischer?" Graham repeated vaguely.

"Precisely. If he thinks the formula is in England, Fischer will stay in England. If he thinks that it has gone abroad he will go abroad. If we leave him free we can watch which he does."

Graham swallowed half a wineglassful of the brandy by his side. Then he leaned forward

"Look here," he said, "you'll forgive me if I repeat myself and ask you once more—what the hell has all this got to do with you?"

"Just this much," Lutchester replied, "that I insist upon your taking the course of action in this matter which I propose."

"You mean," Graham protested, working himself gradually into a state of wrath, "that I am to go back to my rooms as though nothing had happened, see Holderness and the others to-morrow, and not have a word of explanation to offer? That I am to leave those blackguards at Henry's to try their dirty games on someone else, and let Fischer, the man who was fully inclined to become my murderer, go away unharmed? I think not, Mr Lutchester. I am much obliged for your help, but you are talking piffle."

"What do you propose to do, then?"

"I am going round to Scotland Yard myself."

Lutchester rose to his feet.

"Stay where you are for a minute, please," he begged.

He passed into a smaller room, and Graham could hear faintly the sound of the telephone. In a minute or two his host returned.

"Go in there and speak, Graham," he invited. "You will find someone you know at the other end."

Graham did as he was bidden, and Lutchester closed the door after him. For a few minutes the latter sat in his chair, smoking quietly, his eyes fixed upon the fire. Then his unwilling guest reappeared. He came into the room a little unsteadily, and looked with new eyes at the man who seemed so unaccountably to have taken over the control of his affairs.

"I don't understand all this," he muttered. "Who the devil are you, any way, Lutchester?"

"A very ordinary person, I can assure you," was the quiet reply. "However, you are satisfied, I suppose, that my advice is good?"

"Yes, I am satisfied," Graham answered nervously. "You know that—that I'm under arrest?"

Lutchester nodded.

"But what is to become of me?" Graham demanded.

"I understand that you are to be taken to Northumberland to-morrow," Lutchester informed him. "There you will be allowed every facility for fresh experiments. In the meantime, I have promised to give you a shake-down here for the night. You will find a soldier on guard outside your door, but you can treat him as your servant."

"You are very kind," Graham faltered a little vaguely. "If only I could understand——"

Lutchester rose to his feet. His manner became more serious, his tone had in it a note of finality.

"Captain Graham," he interrupted, "don't try to understand. I will tell you as much as this, if it helps you. Henry's Restaurant will be placed under the closest surveillance, but we wish nothing disturbed there at the moment until we have discovered the future plans of Mr Oscar Fischer."

"The big German-American," Graham muttered. "He's the man you ought to get hold of."

"Some day I hope that we may," Lutchester declared. "For the moment, however, we want him undisturbed. You would scarcely believe it, perhaps, if I told you that the theft of your formula is only a slight thing compared to the bigger business that man has on hand. There is something else at the back of his head which it is worth heaven and earth to us to understand. We want the formula and we shall have it, but more than anything else in the world we want to know why Fischer has pledged his word in Berlin to bring this war to an end within three months. We have to find that out, and we are going to find it out—from him. You see, I have treated you with confidence, Captain Graham. Now let me show you to your room."

CHAPTER VII.

The Lapland was two days out from Tilbury before Pamela appeared on deck, followed by her maid with an armful of cushions, and the deck steward with her rugs. She had scarcely made herself comfortable in a sunny corner when she was aware of the approach of a large, familiar figure. Her astonishment was entirely genuine.

"Mr Fischer!" she exclaimed. "Why, how on earth did you catch this steamer? I thought you were coming on the Thursday boat?"

"Some inducement to change my mind," Mr Fischer replied, drawing a chair up to her side.

"Meaning me?"

"I guess that's so!"

"Of course, I'm exceedingly flattered," Pamela observed, "or rather I should be if I believed you, but I don't see how you could leave a supper-party at Henry's and go straight to Tilbury."

"I always wind up with a little supper at Henry's, on my last night in London," he remarked. "It left me two hours to get down to Tilbury, but it don't take me long to start for anywhere when I once make up my mind. That's the American of us, I suppose. Besides, I never need much in the way of luggage. I keep clothes over on the other side and clothes in New York, and a grip always ready packed for a journey."

"You're so typical," she murmured, smiling.

"I don't know about that," he replied. "My business makes it necessary for me to be always on the go. Have you heard from your brother lately?"

Pamela shook her head.

"Jimmy is the most terrible correspondent," she complained. "I don't think I've had any mail from him for two months."

"You didn't know that he and I were sharing rooms together, then, in the Plaza Hotel, I suppose?"

Pamela turned her head a little and gazed at her companion in genuine surprise.

"Sharing rooms in the Plaza Hotel?" she repeated. . . . "You and Jimmy?"

"I guess that's so," Mr Fischer assented. "We were doing business together one day, and the subject cropped up somehow or other. Your brother was thinking of making a move, and I'd just been shown these rooms, which were a trifle on the large side for me. I made him an offer, and he jumped at it."

"I hope you're not leading James into extravagant ways," she remarked anxiously. "I loved his little apartment in Forty-Second Street, and it was so inexpensive."

"Your brother's share of these rooms isn't anything more than he can afford," Mr Fischer assured her. "That I can promise you. I guess his firm is doing well just now. If they've many more clients like me they are."

"It is very nice of you to put business in his way," Pamela said thoughtfully. "I wonder why you do it, Mr Fischer?"

"Why shouldn't I?"

"Well," Pamela went on, her eyes travelling seaward for a moment, "you seem to be one of those sort of men, Mr Fischer, who never do anything without an object."

"Some powers of observation," he admitted blithely.

"You have an object in being kind to Jimmy, then?"

Mr Fischer produced a cigar case and selected a cheroot.

"Mind my smoking?"

"Not in the least. The only time I mind things is when people don't answer my questions."

"I was only kind of hesitating," Mr Fischer went on, leaning back once more in his chair. "You want the truth, don't you?"

"I never think anything else is worth while."

"In the first place, then," her companion began, "your brother belongs to what I suppose is known as the exclusive set in New York. I am a Westerner with few friends there. Through him I have obtained introductions to several people whom it was interesting to me, from a business point of view, to know."

"I see," Pamela murmured. "You are at least frank, Mr Fischer."

"I am going to be more frank still," he promised her. "Then another reason, of course, was because I liked him, and a third, which I am not sure wasn't the chief of all, because he was your brother."

Pamela laughed gaily.

"Is that necessary?"

"Necessary or not, it's the truth," he assured her. "I am a man of quick impressions and lasting ones."

"But we've never met except on a steamer," Pamela reminded him.

"I know it's the fashion," Mr Fischer said, "to turn up one's nose at steamer acquaintances. It isn't like that with me. You see, I don't have as much opportunity of meeting folk as some others, perhaps. The most interesting people I've known socially I've met on steamers. I sat at your table, side by side with you, Miss Van Teyl, for seven days a few months ago. I guess I'll remember those seven days as long as I live."

Pamela turned her head and looked at him. The faintly derisive smile died away from her lips. The man was in earnest. A certain curiosity stole into her eyes as the seconds passed. She studied his hard, strong face, with its great jaw and prominent forehead; the mouth, a little too full, and belieing the rest of his physiognomy, yet with its own peculiar strength. He had taken off his spectacles, and it seemed to her that the cold, flinty light of his eyes had caught for a moment some touch of the softer blue of the sea or the sky. Seated, he lost some of the awkwardness of his too great and ill-carried height. It seemed to her that he was at least a person to be reckoned with, either in friendship or enmity.

"Are you an American born, Mr Fischer?" she asked him.

He shook his head.

"I was born at Offenbach," he told her, "near Frankfurt. My father brought me out to America when I was eleven years old."

"You must find the present condition of things a little trying for you," she observed.

Oscar Fischer put on his glasses again. He did not answer for several moments.

"That opens up a subject, Miss Van Teyl," he said, "which some day I should like to discuss with you."

"Why not now?" she invited. "I feel much more inclined for conversation than reading."

"Tell me, then, to begin with," he asked thoughtfully, "on which side are your sympathies?"

"I try to do my duty as an American citizen," she replied promptly, "and that is to have no sympathies. Our dear country has set the world an example of what neutrality should be. I think it is the duty of us Americans to try and bring ourselves into exactly the same line of feeling."

He changed his position a little uneasily. His attitude became less of a sprawl. His eyes were fixed upon her face.

"I fear," he said, "that we are going to begin by a disagreement. I do not consider that America has realised in the least the duties of a neutral nation."

"You must explain that at once, if you please, before we go any further," Pamela insisted.

"Is this neutrality?" Fischer demanded, his rather harsh voice almost raucous now with a touch of real feeling. "American ships daily take millions of dollars' worth of those things that make war possible to France, to Italy—above all, to England. She keeps them supplied with ammunition, clothing, scientific instruments, food—a dozen things which make war easier. To Germany she sends nothing. Is that neutrality?"

"But America is perfectly willing to deal in the same way with Germany," Pamela pointed out. "German agents can come and place their orders and take away whatever they want. The market is as much open to her as to the Allies."

Fischer was sitting bolt upright in his chair now. There was a little spot of colour in his cheeks, and his eyes flashed behind his spectacles. He struck the side of the chair. He was very angry . . . .

"That is Jesuitic . . . . e declared. "It is perfectly well know. . . . at Germany is not in a position to fetch munitions from America. Therefore, I say that there is no neutrality in supplying one side in the war with goods which the other is unable to procure."

"Then you place the onus upon America of Germany's naval inferiority?" Pamela remarked dryly.

"Germany's maritime inferiority does not exist," Mr Fischer protested. "When the moment arrives that the High Seas Fleet comes out for action the world will know the truth."

"Then hadn't it better come," Pamela suggested, "and clear the ocean for your commerce?"

"That isn't the point," Fischer insisted. "We have wandered from the main issue. I say that America abandons its neutrality when it helps the Allies to continue the war."

"I don't think you will find," Pamela replied, "that international law prevents any neutral country from supplying either combatant with munitions. If one country can fetch the things and the other can't, that is the misfortune of the country that can't. For one moment look at the matter from England's point of view. She has built up a mighty navy to keep the seas clear for exactly this purpose—to continue her commerce from abroad. Germany instead has built up a mighty army, with which she has overrun Europe. Germany has had the advantage from her army. Why shouldn't England have the advantage from her navy?"

"Let me ask you the question you asked me a few minutes ago," her companion begged. "Were you born in America—or England?"

"I was born in America," Pamela told him; "so were my parents and my grandparents. I claim to be American to the backbone. I claim even to treat any sympathies I might have in this affair as prejudices, and not even to allow them a single corner in my brain."

Mr Fischer sat quite still for several moments. He was struggling very hard to keep his temper. In the end he succeeded.

"We will not, then, pursue the subject of America's neutrality," he said, "because it is obvious that we disagree fundamentally. But tell me this, now, as an American and a patriot. Which do you think would be better for America — That Germany and Austria win this war, or the Allies?"

"Upon that question I have not altogether made up my mind," Pamela confessed.

"Then there is room there for a discussion," Mr Fischer pointed out eagerly. "I should like to put my views before you on this matter."

"And I should love to hear them," Pamela replied, "but I feel just now as though we had talked enough politics. Do you know that I came up on deck in a state of great agitation?"

"Submarine alarms from the stewardess?" Mr Fischer suggested.

"I am not afraid of submarines, but I have a most profound dislike for thieves," Pamela declared.

"You have not had anything . . . stolen?" he asked quickly.

"I have not," Pamela replied, "but the only reason seems to be that I have nothing worth stealing. When I got . . . from luncheon this afternoon I found that my stateroom had been . . . searched."

She turned her head a little . . . and looked at her neighbour. His . . . was entirely sympathetic.

"Your jewellery?"

"Deposited with the purser."

"I congratulate you," he said.

"Nothing has been stolen," she . . . "but one hates the feeling of . . . the same. Both my steward and . . . are old friends. It must have been a very clever person who found his way into my room."

"A very clever person," Mr Fischer objected, "would have known that you had deposited your jewels with the purser."

"If it was my jewels of which they were in search," Pamela murmured. "Be . . . bye, do you remember all that fuss about the disappearance of a young soldier this morning at Henry's?"

Fischer nodded.

"I heard something about it," he confessed. "They were talking about it at dinner-time."

"I had an idea that you might be interested," Pamela went on. "He was rather a foolish young man. He came into the restaurant telling everyone at the top of his voice that he had made a great discovery. Even in London, which is, I should think, the most prosaic city in the world, there must be people who are on the look out to pick up war secrets."

"Even in London, as you remark," Fischer assented.

"I . . . didn't hear the end of the affair, sir."

The steward had arrived . . . with tea. Fischer threw into the sea the cigar which he had been smoking.

"I do not think," he said, "that the end has been reached yet."

Pamela sighed.

"Les oreilles ennemies!" she quoted. "I suppose one has to be careful everywhere."

Has Fischer discovered Captain Graham's formula? Do not miss next week's instalment.

Begins to-day in the 'People's Journal'

MY LIFE OF LOVE AND MARTYRDOM

By the Famous Parisian Beauty

Madame STEINHEIL

Now a British Peeress.

A few days ago the world was gripped by the announcement that Madame Steinheil, the central figure in the most remarkable and sensational murder mystery of the past twenty years had become a British lady of title. She had married Lord Abinger, who is at present a Lieutenant in the R.N.V.R. In this amazing series of disclosures she relates the true and moving story of her romantic life from the time when she was a beautiful carefree child to the day when, as a leader of French society, the trusted friend of rulers, diplomats and generals, she was suddenly accused of murdering her husband and of slaying her own mother. Madame Steinheil was acquitted. The mystery was never solved. Her own theories on the subject coupled with her intimate account of her own extraordinary career, form the most fascinating and compelling human document ever penned.

Begin these amazing disclosures in the . . .

PEOPLE'S JOURNAL

GET A COPY NOW.

SCOTTISH PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE

By Our Special Commissioner.

...omoted on the Field.

Mr and Mrs John Balmain, East Kinnear Farm, near Wormit, are receiving congratulations from their friends upon the honour conferred on their soldier son, promoted on the field to the rank of an officer. Mr Balmain, who is grieve on the farm, and his wife have done well for their King and country. Two sons have responded the call of duty—Walter and Robert—latter of whom has made the supreme ...rifice quite recently in severe fighting on ...western front. It is therefore a matter ... much satisfaction for the father and ...ther to learn that their other son, now ...ond Lieut. Walter Balmain, is carving ...name on the roll of fame.

...ok Germans by Surprise.

...born soldier, it was not surprising that ...ller, who was engaged on farm work ...ious to enlistment, was not long in the ...y before his ability was noticed. At ... time he was entrusted with a scouting ...ty to reconnoitre a certain position pre...s to an important engagement, and so ...l did he carry out his duties that the ...mans were completely taken by surprise. ... position was taken with comparat...ly little loss to his battalion, ...the enemy suffered considerably, ...a large number of prisoners were ...n. It was as a sergeant he was ...arded with the Military Medal, his latest ...our being promoted as an officer on the ...d Second Lieutenant Balmain was in...ded last year, and was in hospital, but ...was not long in recovering and getting ...k to his battalio. to take up his duties ...uphold the brave deeds of his gallant ...ment, the Black Watch.

...ominent Red Cross Worker

Lafayette.

Lady Gibson Craig of Riccarton, who is vice-president of the Calder district of the Red Cross Society, is the widow of the late Sir James Gibson Craig, who for many years was Convener of Midlothian. She is a ...ghter of Mr Buchanan, a wealthy sugar ...ner in Greenock, who bought Curriehill ...se, the residence of the late Lord Cur...il, and her marriage to Sir James ...ght a considerable augmentation to the ...ge of the Riccarton estate. Her Lady... has taken a great interest in philan...ic work in the district, though she has ...en prominent in public affairs, being ...very retiring disposition. Her pri... benefactions, however, have been nume... and judicious.

...spiring the Boys of the New Brigade.

...these war days Sir William and Lady ...rdmore are finding time to take an in...st in the young life of Glasgow. The ...t movement has a warm supporter in ... William, and her Ladyship is justly ...ud of the 1st Beardmore Battalion, which ...present is over 300 strong. This is the ...rst unit associated with any public work ...Scotland. Sir William married the elder ...ghter of Mr David Tallis, of Ruther... and owns a splendid residence in In...ess.

...ing His Bit.

Principal Joseph Parker, B.Sc., of the Fife Mining School, Cowdenbeath, has proved himself a successful instructor in the training of munitioneers for various large munition centres throughout the country. So ...roughly appreciated have been his ...ring efforts in this direction that he has ...ived a letter in which the Minister of ...itions eulogistically refers to his pupils ... just the sort required." Last quarter ... Parker despatched 50 such girls, and he ... just decided to take the very patriotic ... of foregoing his usual summer vacation ...der to continue his work without inter...ion. Previous to applying his abilities ...he making of munitions Mr Parker suc...fully tutored 200 students so that they ...ed the official test and were qualified to ...t in the Mechanical Transport Section ...e A.S.C.

...noured by Royalty.

... Thomas Macewen, traffic manager of ... Highland Railway Company, who has ... honoured with a gift from King ...ge, is well known in Scottish railway ...s. It is now 16 years since he came ... Glasgow to Inverness to take charge ...e traffic department of the Highland ...ay. His ripe experience of southern ...y work proved invaluable to the de...ment of transit on the difficult route ...gh which the Highland line passes. ...r Mr Macewen's guidance the reputa... of the "Highland" has greatly in...sed, and the improvement which took ... many directions was due to his ... He has been several times ...ed by receiving Gifts from Royalty.

Champion Tennis Player.

The outstanding personality at the Red Cross tennis tournament at Liberton last week was Miss M. M. Fergus, a member of Liberton Club. She is specially good in handicap play, and while she has never won the Scottish championship she has reached the final stage on more than one occasion, while she has gained numerous scratch and handicap prizes. The present Scottish champion, Mrs Robin Welsh, is at present unable to play. She is also a member of Liberton Club, and her most formidable opponent has for years been Miss Fergus.

A Scots-Canadian Pipe-Major

The other day I had a chat at Rothesay with a gallant Scots-Canadian, Pipe-Major Andrew Dunlop, Canadian Expeditionary force, while he was enjoying a short period of leave in the Old Country. The Pipe-Major is an Edinburgh man, having left Auld Reekie about 25 years ago for the Dominion. He has since climbed quite a few rungs in the ladder of fortune, now holding the position of Master of Works for the Dominion Government Buildings in Ottawa, but, like many other adopted sons of the Maple Leaf, he felt the Empire's call to the battlefields of Flanders to be irresistible.

Glasgow and Piano Industry's Future.

This prominent Glasgow gentleman, Mr W. Thomson, is one of Scotland's leading musical instrument dealers. He has a branch establishment in Vancouver, Canada, this necessitating many voyages to and from the Dominion. On his last trip across the Atlantic his vessel had narrow escapes from being torpedoed on both the outward and homeward voyages. Mr Thomson is sanguine that after the war the British-made piano will completely oust the product of the German factories from the world's markets, a view founded on his expert knowledge of the business. He is a native of Kinning Park.

The G.O.M. of Nonconformity.

The Grand Old Man of English Nonconformity is in Glasgow to-day. I refer to Dr Clifford, who has come to give an impetus to the Brotherhood movement. Notwithstanding his advanced age, the doctor wears well, and speaks eloquently and straight concerning many things both political and religious. On the education question in England he was the master passive resister. This (Sunday) afternoon he addresses a great men's meeting in the shipbuilding district of Govan, and in the evening occupies the pulpit of Elgin Place Congregational Church.

Lady Arthur and the Red Cross.

Lafayette.

In no county in Scotland is the Red Cross organisation more energetic than in Ayrshire, where the branch is in a high state of efficiency. Since the beginning of the war the office-bearers of the Troon Division have been specially busy, and Lady Arthur, as one of the vice-presidents, has taken a worthy share in all the work. In their charming policies at Fullarton, Troon, the social service of Sir Matthew and Lady Arthur has been a feature of several signally successful garden parties on behalf of war agencies. To Sir Matthew Arthur the Red Cross makes a poignant appeal, for he has been long bound up with the administration of the Glasgow Western Infirmary.

Paisley Aye Ready.

Lafayette.

The ladies of Renfrewshire have been working morning, noon, and night to make the Red Cross Week a triumphant success. As one of the vice presidents of the county branch Mr Muir MacVean, o Paisley, has taken a prominent part in the arrangement o several functions, the proceeds of which wil strengthen financially the great Nightingal institution.

Scouting for "General Wade."

Mr Robert Spittal, at present the road surveyor under the Lanark County Council for the Second Division of the Middle Ward of Lanarkshire, has been scouting for road repairers for France and Flanders. As "a spotter of talent" in that direction he has earned the highest encomiums from those in command of the Overseas Labour Battalions. For quite 12 years he has been engaged with the Lanark County Council, comes of a farming stock, and is one of the most expert "roadmen" in the country.

Interested in Soldiers' Wives and Families.

The picturesque policies of Kinross House, the fine old seat of Sir Basil Templer Graham Montgomery, were on Thursday the scene of a fashionable garden fete in aid of the British Red Cross. Attended by the most distinguished people in the neighbourhood, the function was largely organised by Lady Graham Montgomery. Her Ladyship, who is an elder daughter of the late Colonel Verschoyle, of the Grenadier Guards, has been taking a special interest in the wives and families of local soldiers who have fallen in the war. Sir Basil owns 12,000 acres, has an excellent business turn, and is at present the popular Lieutenant-Colonel of the Kinross Volunteers. His residence contains many treasures of art.

Peterhead Proud of Them.

Peterhead's fearless lifeboat coxswain, James Cameron, richly deserves the presentation made to him this week by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and he will prize the Institution's diploma and new medal. It was in the dark and stormy days of the past winter that he and his gallant crew succeeded in saving the lives of 42 men from a couple of steamers driven ashore in a great gale.

A Food Director.

Honorary Sheriff H. S. Keith, one of the prominent publicists connected with the Convention of Burghs, is, I hear, rendering useful service to the brain of the army which distributes the food supplies to our gallant soldiers. For several decades Mr Keith's firm has specialised as caterers for military camps, depots, and garrisons all over Scotland. The genial ex-Provost of Hamilton has little to learn as an organiser. He is well known in the Lobby of the House of Commons.

A July Bride.

Lafayette.

Miss Eileen Margaret Denny, whose wedding to Lieutenant A. M. M'Grigor, of the Royal Gloucestershire Hussars, has just been announced. The bride-elect is the daughter of Sir Archibald and Lady Denny, who has been doing much good work in connection with the war. Her future husband is connected with a well-known Stirlingshire family, being the only son of Mr and Mrs M'Grigor of Cairnoch and Beechwood House. The wedding celebration will take place quietly towards the end of the present month.

Marchioness of Tweeddale

Lafayette.

Red Cross functions in Haddingtonshire have been favoured with King's weather, and handsome sums have been realised. Despite the numerous calls upon her time the Marchioness of Tweeddale, who is president of the branch, has been particularly diligent, and has contributed in no small degree to the success of the organisation in the county. The Marquis, I may say, is also in the thick of war work. At present he is engaged as an assistant emigration officer. Before the war he was in the Life Guards, and until recently he was with a Scottish brigade of artillery. The Marquis and his elder brother, Lord Arthur Vincent Hay, married sisters, the pretty daughters of the late Mr Ambrose Ralli. Lord Arthur was killed in the early stages of the conflict.

The Greatest of These.

The charities of Glasgow have found a faithful friend in Mr Percival Steeds, whose dramatic talent has been lavishly at their service of late. During the past week he has been lending his strength to the Red Cross, and last night hundreds witnessed the final performance of his Shakespearean Fête in the Botanic Gardens. Mr Steeds hails from Birmingham, where his father was a bank manager. He received his primary education at King Edward's School, and then proceeded to London, where he studied privately under the late William Farren, the eminent actor. Mr Steeds is married to a daughter of the late Bailie Tyre, of Partick.

Recreation for Soldiers.

Among the many lady war workers in the capital a foremost place has been taken by Miss Sylvia Steuart, of Palmerston Place, who has been unsparing in her efforts to build up a strong Soldiers' Recreation Fund. With the assistance of her mother, the project has been crowned with success, and already the fund, swelled by the recent fete, has brought cheer to not a few Tommies. Miss Steuart, I may say, inaugurated the scheme, which has many friends in Edinburgh.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) MAY MOORE DUPREZ, AT GLASGOW COLISEUM; (2) FRANK FOSTER'S PIANIST, IN MUSICAL INTERLUDE, AT GLASGOW PAVILION; (3) MARIE LOFTUS, AT GLASGOW EMPIRE; (4) JOCK MILLS, AT THE KING'S, DUNDEE; (5) BRANSBY WILLIAMS, AT THE GLASGOW ALHAMBRA.

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6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
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GRAND VARIETY PROGRAMME, including—
MISS MAY MOORE DUPREZ.
THE SEVEN SPADES.
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Box Office, 11 to 4—6 to 9.30 p.m.
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LA SCALA. GLASGOW.
MON., TUES., WED., 9th, 10th, 11th July.
CARMEN,
A Beautiful Picturisation of the Opera, in Five Reels.
First of the Series—
BAIRNSFATHER'S CARTOONS.
THURS., FRI., SAT., 12th, 13th, 14th July.
SYD CHAPLIN in
THE SUBMARINE PIRATE.
Five Reels of Laughter.
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"HOW'S YOUR POOR WIFE?"
CAPT. BAIRNSFATHER'S CARTOONS.

KING'S THEATRE, DUNDEE.
TWICE NIGHTLY—7 and 9.
MONDAY, JULY 9, 1917.
THE WINSTON PLAYERS,
Dainty Musical Interlude.
IVAN KOTCHINSKY, the Famous Russian Dancer, and His Troupe of Cossacks.
JOCK MILLS,
Popular Scotch Comedian.
And FULL VARIETY COMPANY.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6.15 to 10. 'Phone 1930.

LA SCALA.
'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, July 9th, 10th, 11th.
MISS MARY PICKFORD
IN
THE PRIDE OF THE CLAN.
(Artcraft Production).
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, July 12th, 13th, 14th.
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
IN
"THE GOOD BAD MAN."
(Triangle Production).

ELECTRIC THEATRE, DUNDEE.
Continuous—2.30 to 10.30.
Week Commencing 9th July, 1917.
Showing MON., TUES., and WED.—"MARCELLA," Adaptation of Sardou's Popular Novel in 4 Reels. Also QUEENIE THOMAS in "WON BY LOSING," 3 Reels. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE (Part 2).
Showing THUR., FRI., and SAT.—"THE PANTHER OF DEATH," a Thrilling Story of Adventure and Sensationalism, in 4 Reels. Also, "IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL," Nordisk Drama, in 3 Reels.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
ALL THIS WEEK—
CHARLES CHAPLIN in "THE RINK."
The Very Latest Mutual-Chaplin.
MON., TUES., and WED.
"THE FOUR FEATHERS,"
From the Novel by A. E. W. Mason.
THURS., FRI., and SAT.
"LET KATY DO IT" Starring Norma Talmadge.
A Triangle Comedy-Drama Par Excellence.
Also, "THE SHIELDING SHADOW" (Episode 8).

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Without obligation, please send me free one 5/- treatment of your new cure for Rheumatism.
Name, ...
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In the last list of V.C.s awarded appears the name of Private Jack White, Royal Lancashire Regiment, who is a grandson of Mr S. Braderman, merchant, Methil.

THE TRACK.

TO-MORROW'S MEET AT CELTIC PARK.

The South African sprinter, Reggie Walker, was well beaten in the sprint at Stamford Bridge by Cadet Hill, of the O.T.C., who put up a great afternoon's work. The other colonial who appeared as S. Davids turns out to be Davies, of Broughty Ferry, whom many backed for the big handicap at Powderhall last New Year, ran second. It was quite evident that neither was in anything like sighting trim.

Should things turn out as expected, we will have a chance of weighing up Reggie Walker's form at the big professional meeting which is being run by the Clyde on Saturday, 28th July. I hear that Corporal Jack Donaldson may also toe the line. Manager Commins is hot on the trail of the two colonials at present, and when he gets a move on—well, he usually gets there.

All the boxing men will be on hand at Celtic Park to-morrow evening, when the famous Jimmy Wilde will put them up against Tancy Lee over six rounds, and Driver Clark, London, meets Scotland's new fly-weight champion, Pat M'Kay, over ten rounds. Both shows are worth going a long way to see. There is no doubt about the boys appearing. I have it for certain that each boy will be at his post.

The committee have done a good stroke of business in securing the boy who defeated Wally Ross to meet Clark, and a rare battle is expected. Ringside seats will be on sale at 3s each, and if you want one—well, get at Secretary Copland early, as the number is limited.

The junior invitation five-a-side should come along in the following order:—Peterhill to beat Vale of Clyde; Parkhead to beat Benburb, with the locals winning the prizes.

WHO'LL WIN AT AYR?

The Ayr United Meet next Saturday should be a big success. Never has the Land of Burns housed so many visitors, and all the holiday crowd are certain to be found at Somerset Park. Secretary Gunson has already received entries from all our best sprinters and distance men. I have some recollections of the days when the locals could be depended upon to put up the goods for almost any distance, but they seem to have gone back for the past few years, and we have to look elsewhere for the men who will collar the stuff. It's simply a question of who will be at Ayr on holiday bent.

Geo. Hamilton, I learn, expects to run, but I don't think he will land a prize. He has got well back to what I might term his proper mark, and it takes some doing from a yard. We are to have the usual number of dark horses at this meeting, and I am anticipating a novice winning his first prize on Saturday.

Jamie Ravenscroft, a lad who started in the present season, should make the opposition travel, and I would not be at all surprised if Jamie turned out to be the good thing that has been mentioned to me as a winner. Much depends on the results at Celtic Park to-morrow evening as to the ultimate winners. I have an idea that the cadets from Gailes will play a big part in the meeting, and they will win more than one prize.

GREAT MEET AT CELTIC PARK.

A sports meeting on a large scale was run off at Celtic Park yesterday, before a 25,000 crowd. It took twelve heats to run off the open century sprint. The features of the heat running were the ousting of the backmarkers, Wilson, Rae side, and Hamilton alone keeping their ends up. J. B. Bell's magnificent finish (although unplaced), the dead heat in the fourth between M'Fadden and Ravenscroft, when on being run off the popular fancied backmarker went out. Geo. Hamilton, the virtual backmarker off 1 yard, had something to spare in the tenth heat.

All over, the finishes were close, and the sport good. The following qualified in the semi-finals:—James M'Ilroy, M.H. (9¼ yds.); Geo. Hamilton, M.H. (1 yd.); R. Speirs, B.H. (10 yds.); J. Crawford, Bothwell H. (6 yds). The final was a star turn. The men got off a good start, and the backmarkers failed to pull in Bobbie Speirs. As it was, the four placed men finished in a bunch, and the verdict went to—1 R. Speirs, B.H. (10); 2 J. Crawford, Bothwell H. (6); 3 Geo. Hamilton, M.H. (1). Time—10 1-5 secs. A yard would cover the prizewinners.

There was a good field in the half-mile, but neither Motion nor Jamie Weir were starters. W. Ross, of Edinburgh, off 18 yards, backmarker, made a good show, and a lap and a half to go, but he failed in his effort, and dropped out. It was a good finish for first and second, with the time of Two-Mile Flat Race Race Handicap—J. H. J. M. M'Kay, C.H. (60 yds.); 3 Corporal J. M'Donald, Glenpark H. (45 yds). The winner was the limit man, and ran quite a well-timed race. One Lap Obstacle Race—1 A. Mair, B.H.; 2 J. M. M'Kay, C.H.; 3 A. Thomson, B.H.

Two-Mile Flat Race Handicap — J. H. Motion didn't strip, and there was a field of thirty, and W. Ross, Edinburgh, was backmarker. A good finish, and a popular victory—1 Corporal M'Donald, Glenpark H. (155 yds.); 2 A. Barrie, S.H. (150 yds.); 3 D. Honeyman, B.H. (155 yds.). Time—9 min. 46 2-5 secs. M'Donald got a stand reception.

220 Yards Flat Race Handicap—Heat Winners—W. Wilson, S.H. (12) 24 3-5; Geo. Summers, B.H. (18), 23 3-5; B. Crawford, E.H. (15), 23 2-5; W. Raeside, B.H. (17), 23 3-5; Geo. Hamilton, M.H. (2), no time; W. A. Binnie, S.H. (18), 24 1-5; J. B. Bell, B.H. (6), no time; D. M'Intyre, B.H. (20), 24 2-5. Final—1 J. B. Bell, B.H. (6); 2 D. M'Intyre, B.H. (20); 3 W. Raeside, B.H. (15). Time—23 secs. Bell was a popular winner. This finish brought him a great reception.

FOOTBALL FIVES.

Celts showed a fine conception in their game with the Thirds, the latter being seldom in the hunt. M'Coll had two goals first half, and this decided the issue. Celts, 2; Thirds, 0. Teams—Celts—Shaw, Gallagher, M'Coll, Brodie, and Browning. Thirds—M'Lauchlan, Dowds, Black, Cook, and Livingstone.

Partick Thistle beat the Rangers by a goal scored by Neil Harris. Manderson is no front-ranker. Partick, 1; Rangers, 0. Teams—Partick—Hamilton, Black, N. Harris, Grant, and Borrie. Rangers—Blair, Dinos, Harvie (Falkirk), Manderson, and Dick (Armadale).

Queen's Park went out first go to the Clyde. Chalmers was the scorer, and Queen's didn't flatter. Teams—Queen's—E. Cresswell, A. Cowan, W. J. Aitken, D. Templeton, and H. M'Millan. Clyde—Cowan, Daly, M'Gowan, Watson, and Chalmers (St Anthony).

The Military nve composed of Brownlie, Fletcher, Geo. Waddell, Scott Duncan, and Walker, beat Hamilton Acas 2 goals to nil. Scorers—Duncan and Walker. Hamilton Team—Millar, Paterson, Greenhorn, Stewart, and Murphy.

Semi-Final—Celtic v. Partick—Gallagher scored from a penalty first five, and M'Coll gote the better of Hamilton second five, and Celts went into the final by 2 goals to 1 corner.

Clyde v. Military Five—This was a star turn. Clyde were top markers, and Chalmers scored. Scott Duncan scored a clever equaliser. Peels 1 all at the turnover. Nothing doing second half, and extra time yielded Clyde 1 goal (scorer, Watson). Walker scored for the Military, and the "Sodjers" qualified for the final by 1 corner.

Final—Celtic v. Military Five—Scott Duncan scored from midfield, and Gallagher forced a corner. Scott Duncan missed a pinch, and M'Coll took the lead by a well-played goal. Half-time—Celts, 1 goal 1 corner; Military, 1 goal. Celts were the winners in a game that carried some feeling by 1 goal 2 corners to 1 goal.

BOXING.

J. M'Connochie, Parkhead, and F. Logan, Glasgow, put up quite a clever exhibition. Logan had it in science, while Mac had it in strength. M'Connochie counted in the first two rounds, the next two were "courus," and Logan squared matters at the last two. A popular item.

Darkey Billy Smith, Glasgow, met Chic Wallace, of Dundee, in a ten-round contest. It was a strenuous contest, and Chic was down for the first count Both men took some severe punishment, and in the fifth round Chic was again out for a count, and Darkey had his man well through the ropes. Chic on the seventh round was again on the count, but the Dundee chicken was game to a degree. Wallace didn't carry the punch, and the two-minute round saved him. All the same the Darkey failed to land his right punch, and obviously missed openings, and at the finish Billy Smith was declared winner.

Corporal Dan Flynn met Eddie Beattie, of Kilsyth, in a ten-round contest. Flynn was overpoweringly strong. Beattie made the running, but Flynn stopped him time and again with his left. It was a punishing contest, and in the fifth round the referee had to take the ring. Beattie was as game as they make 'em, and was always on the attack, but in the concluding rounds Beattie's punch didn't carry much weight. The verdict was a draw.

The drawings amounted to £700.

QUOITS.

BY "DISC."

The St Andrew's Club unearthed another Glasgow champion in the Wylie Cup Competition—his name, Tom Weir, late of Parkhead Forge, and now of the Herriothill Club. Tom has a football connection with the Townhead Emerald as a half. In the two days' pitching Tom was top-hole, and when he "busted" Bob Laidlaw the hope of the South Side vanished. The Baillieston man is now asked to live up to his title.

James Kane, Longriggend, throws out a challenge to Bob Wilson, of Polmont. Anything up to £15 a-side, and "Disc" will take the acceptance.

Jamieson and M'Neill have worked on the suggestion offered in this column, and have fixed their money bout for next Saturday at Kirkintilloch. It's a drawing venue for the distance, and I take M'Neill from the word "go."

In the New Stevenston tourney Lawrence Winters, Uddingston, fell to Willie M'Vake, 51-39. Both men played in great form, "whites" being seldom missed. The Dykehead man had all the credit in the result, and should take some shifting before final honours are meted out.

Among the coming events—Book for the Paisley handicap the next two Saturdays. Good money, good sport, and R. M'Rae gives good treatment.

An Ayrshire couple out for money are Henry Carson and John Withers. It's a fifteen-yards bout for £10, and both men are feeling their weight for something heavier.

A notable feature of the Wylie Competition was the success of the Brothers Weir. While Tom lifted the trophy, Sam ran to the semi, so the latter cannot yet be relegated as a "has been."

Was Dougal, of Lightburn, a trier in the Wylie Cup final? I don't think. It was no satisfactory finish as far as the St Andrew's "sports" are concerned, and watch them altering their bye-laws next season.

I give the Springside money men:—1 J. Ridder, Montgrennan; 2 J. Morrison, Galston; 3 W. M'Leod, Auchinleck; 4 W. Link, Springside. A good day's sport from all accounts.

A £20 match comes off next week-end at Springside between A. Harper, Riccarton, and R. Scott, Springside. As a game fighter, willing to go all the way, I take the Riccarton man for the stakes.

The Springside Club cater for the twenty-one yards men on 21st July, when their "annual" will be run off. Prizes—£3, 30s, 15s, and 7s 6d, and four at 5s. All the cracks are expected.

John Bell, late Douglas Water, was Tom Weir's "sparring partner" in training for the £60 match at Barrhead. Tom should be able to strike the distance.

Haggarty, Galston, went down to Charlie Howie, Springside. Fancy, 61-29, and at Galston, too! What was wrong, Jamie?

The M'Neill-Jamieson match next week at Kirkintilloch is for £60. Twelve start.

"Poacher" Rae won the eighteen yards single-handed championship at Stonehouse. He got two quoidets and a gold medal, which was a gift of the Red Row Club.

The air is charged with challenges, tourneys, and ties, and all over the heel-clampers are having the time of their lives.

£60 MATCH.

T. Weir (Parkhead) and H. Winters (Cromlea) met at Parkhead yesterday in a match of 61 shots up at 21 yards for £60. Winters made a creditable opening, but latterly fell away. At the interval Weir had scored 32 and Winters 14. Of the 32, eleven shots were doubles, while Winters only counted four doubles.

On resuming play deteriorated a little. Weir was 45, with his opponent at 18. The closing stages favoured the Parkhead player, who had no difficulty in winning. Result:—Weir, 61; Winters, 26. Sixty-two ends were played. The gate money amounted to £62.

Peter Connelly, Kilsyth, and Matthew Hoggan had a return game for £10 yesterday at Kilsyth. Connelly had easily the best of the first half, leading by 31 shots to 9. Hoggan put up a better fight afterwards, but Connelly won by 61 shots to 32.

Pitching match for £40—Adam Menzies, Banknock, 41; Edward Kane, Greenvale, 31.

Cowlairs and R. & W. met in Glasgow yesterday in the final of the Consolation Cup. Scores:—Cowlairs—W. Ballantyne and A. Swan, 20; R. Howieson and J. Ford, 22; M. M'Dougall and J. Pratt, 25; Geo. Chapman and D. Jardine, 16—total, 83. R. & W.—J. Wilson and J. Johnstone, 25; A. Campbell and J. Boyle, 25; J. M'Knight and W. Brownlie, 16; R. Campbell and W. Lawson, 25—total, 91.

James Sheridan and Robert Hodge, of Kirkintilloch, met in a £10 match yesterday, when a close game resulted:—Sheridan, 51; Hodge, 57.

100 YARDS RACE FOR £10.

The big feature of the sports provided by Quarter Strollers, held at Castle Park, Quarter, near Hamilton, yesterday was a 100 yards race for £10 between two local sprinters, namely—John Todd and Malcolm Currie. Both runners had their following, and the crowd was the largest seen in the Quarter district for many years. Todd got the better start, and up till half distance maintained a lead of fully two yards. Currie, however, ran splendidly in the last fifty yards, and, overtaking his man, won easily with a good three yards to spare. Mr John Lyons, the well-known Hamilton referee, was starter.

SPORTS AT AIRDRIE.

Red Cross Sports were held at Broomfield Park, Airdrie, yesterday. There were between 5000 and and 6000 spectators. Principal results:—Invitation Five-a-Side—First Round—Albion Rovers (Anderson, Wallace, Galbraith, Gillooley, and Bennett), 6 goals; Clyde (Ingils, Neaves, Morris, Shinmons, and Cairns), 0. Hamilton Academicals (Kennedy, M'Lelland, Laird, Kelly, and Faulds), 1 goal 2 points; Falkirk (Moffatt, Smith, Comrie, Marshall, and J. Moffat), 1 goal. Motherwell (Brown, Kelly, Ferguson, M'Hardy, and Morgan), 1 goal; Third Lanark (Mackie, Gardiner, M'Kerley, Devine, and Weir), 0. Airdrieonians (Bernard, M'Donald, Knox, Donaldson, and Rankin), 1 goal; Partick Thistle (Gillespie, M'Mullen, M'Cormack, Scott, and Marshall), 0. Queen's Park—A bye.

Second Round—Albion Rovers, 3; Queen's Park (N. Duncan, J. Ford, R. Bennie, C. Pryce, and A. L. Morton), 1.

Semi-Final—Albion Rovers, 1; Hamilton Academicals, 0.

Final—Albion Rovers, 2; Motherwell, 1. In the course of the competition eight goals were scored by Galbraid for Albion Rovers.

Open Half-Mile—1 J. Saunders, Coatbridge (35); 2 J. M'Cormack, Coatbridge (scratch); 3 F. Cassells, Airdrie (35).

100 Yards (open)—1 J. Saunders (4); 2 D. Anderson, Coatbridge (6); 3 R. Turner, Mossend.

Half-Mile Walk—1 D. Anderson; 2 R. Stewart, Airdrie; 3 O. Allison, Coatbridge.

AT ALEXANDRIA.

Red Cross sports were held at Alexandria, before 300 onlookers. Principal results:—100 Yards Race—1 A. Greenwood (Glasgow), 2 John Moffat (Falkirk), 3 J. Cuthbertson (Alexandria). 220 Yards Flat Race—1 John Moffat, 2 D. Bell (Tobermory), 3 J. Forrest (Alexandria). 440 Yards Race—1 Alex. Pringle (Carluke), 2 D. Bell, 3 T. Murphy (Jamestown). Flat Mile Race—1 Alex. Pringle (Carluke), 2 J. Forrest, 3 J. Gourlay.

SPORTS AT KIRKCALDY.

A successful sports meeting was held at Kirkcaldy yesterday afternoon in aid of the local Red Cross Funds. The principal results were:—

100 Yards Handicap—1 Lance-Corporal Sandiford, 2 Private M'Cusker, 3 Corporal Preston.

220 Yards Handicap—1 Private M'Cusker, 2 Private M'Pherson, 3 Corporal Preston.

Nine-Stone Boxing Contest—1 Private Clark, 2 Private Liddle.

440 Yards Handicap—1 Private Kane, 2 Lance-Corporal White.

Half-Mile Handicap—1 Lance-Corporal Cockburn, 2 Lance-Corporal White.

Bomb-Throwing—1 Private Flanagan, 2 Sergeant Gatherage.

Half-Mile Handicap—1 Lance-Corporal Cockburn, 2 Lance-Corporal Robertson.

Half-Mile Race for Engineers—1 A. Walker, 2 D. Gatherum, 3 J. Robertson.

Mile Race for Engineers—1 D. Gatherum, 2 A. Haig, 3 J. Bogie.

Five-a-Side Football (final)—East Fife, 1; Munition Workers, 0.

Spectators at Parkhead had a close sight of the aeroplanes, though they didn't touch land. The occupants delivered a message.

RACING TIPS.

BY THE COLONEL.

TUAM—Tuesday, July 10.

Traders' Plate—Yours Only; if absent, Pusidonius.
Grove Plate—Jenny Jones; if absent, Singlestick.
Tuam Plate—Madame Cladagh; if absent, Esperanza.
Railway Plate—Whitecheels; if absent, Dunadry.
September Plate—Lady Lightfoot; if absent, Tough Alien.
Athenry Plate—Hippodamia; if absent, Submarine.

BALLAGHADEREEN—Thursday, July 12.

Ballaghadereen Plate—Barmecide; if absent, The Twister.
Visitors' Plate—Pacifist; if absent, Vain Jane.
Ladies' Plate—Merry Miser; if absent, Mixed Business.
Subscribers' Plate—I See; if absent, Royal Day.
Commercial Plate—Dark Collar; if absent, Tirhugh.
Stewards' Plate—Wavelet's Prince; if absent, Feather Head.

DOWN ROYAL—Friday, July 13.

Thorn Cup—Glassbury; if absent, Orb.
Tally-Ho Plate—The Tester; if absent, Nimmy.
Mane Hurdle—Sultan; if absent, Green Button.
Railway Plate—Cally; if absent, King Agrippa.

Saturday, July 14.

Belfast Plate—Lady Colin; if absent, Le Connetable.
His Majesty's Plate—Lisnalinchy; if absent, Brave Chap.
Flying Plate—Yellowback; if absent, The Squire.
Lisburn Plate—Brown Moor; if absent, Radium.

PHŒNIX PARK RACING.

3.0.—WEIGHT-FOR-AGE PLATE—Five Furlongs.

* Appleton Wake (C. Trigg),	1
* Cally (R. Reilly),	2
Willie Wyn (Joe Harty),	3

* Dead heat for first place.
13 Ran.

Also Ran—Silvane (J. Beary), Golden Gander (J. Dines), Easter Daisy (T. Burns), Lady Evie (M. Beary), False Hair (J. Thwaites), Flavia (G. Wedgewood), Sea Otter (T. Duggan), Sea Trout (C. O'Neill), South Star (J. Burns), Northern Minstrel (J. M'Goe).

Betting—3 to 1 Lady Evie and Willie Wyn, 6 to 1 Appleton Wake, 4 to 1 Cally, 10 to 1 South Star, 20 to 1 others.

Dead heat—Stakes divided.

3.30.—FARMLEIGH SELLING HANDICAP—One Mile.

Partition (J. Feane),	1
Fairlight (T. Burns),	2
Josh (D. Ward),	3

11 Ran.

Also Ran—Sandwort (C. Trigg), Princess Pat (F. Hanlo), General Frost (J. Thwaites), Demetia (M. Hynes), Maytree (W. W. Beasley), Late Edition (H. H. Beasley), On the Rocks (E. M. Quirke), Re Double (M. Beary).

Betting—6 to 1 Fairlight, 8 to 1 Josh, 4 to 1 Princess Pat, 9 to 2 General Frost, 7 to 1 Maytree, 3 to 1 On the Rocks, 100 to 6 Partition, 20 to 1 others.

Won by a head; same between second and third.

4.0.—TENTH IRISH BREEDERS' PRODUCE STAKES—Five Furlongs.

Ardini (W. Barrett),	1
Kashmir (J. Sinnott),	2
Incendiv (H. H. Beasley),	3

8 Ran.

Also Ran—King Carnival (J. Clark), Within the Mass (Joe Harty), Lady Mar (M. Beary), La Pucelle (J. Dines), Mexico (E. M. Quirke).

Betting—9 to 4 Ardini, 3 to 1 King Carnival, 100 to 8 Incendiv, 4 to 1 Kashmir, 6 to 1 La Pucelle, 10 to 1 Mexico, 20 to 1 others.

Won easily; half a length between second and third.

4.30.—ARNOTT PLATE—Five Furlongs.

Ancona (N. Marnott),	1
Pianta Genista (T. Burns),	2
Gurteen Abella (F. Hunter),	3

9 Ran.

Also Ran—Gold Reef (C. Trigg), Fariesna (M. Hynes), Barto (M. Beary), Every Reason (W. Casey), Barile (H. H. Beasley), Mostavalley (A. Dardis).

Betting—9 to 2 Pianta Genista, 16 to 1 Fariesna, 3 to 1 Gurteen Abella, evens Ancona, 10 to 1 Barto, 50 to 1 others.

Easily four lengths; half a length between second and third.

5.0.—SELLING NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE—Five Furlongs.

* Longerline (M. Beary),	1
* Lisnisfrined (J. Feane),	2
Hello Kelly (V. Smyth),	3

17 Ran.

* Dead heat for first place.

Also Ran—Perhaps Yes (P. Price), Sister Barry (J. M'Mahon), French C (P. Whelehan), Keep Cool (Thompson), Forty-One (F. Lynch), The Moonstone (E. Lear), Frozen Mit (J. Sinnott), Lover True (Joe Dawson), Lady Crank (J. Dines), Diavolette (T. Sinnott), Sisyphus (H. H. Beasley), Archdeacon (J. Patman), Patent (E. M. Quirke), Falstaff (M. Keogh).

Betting—15 to 2 Longerline, 100 to 8 Lisnisfrined and Forty-One, 5 to 4 Hello Kelly, 3 to 1 Patent, 20 to 1 others.

In the Farmleigh Plate, Jockeys T. Burns and J. Feane were called before the stewards, and cautioned for not keeping a straight course in the race.

5.30.—DUFFERS' PLATE—One Mile Two Furlongs Fifty Yards.

King Michael (Joe Harty),	1
Radius (C. Trigg),	2
Royal Truce (M. Beary),	3

5 Ran.

Also Ran—Heartless Maud (G. Wedgwood), Three-in-the-Morning (J. Burns).

Betting—4 to 1 Radius, 11 to 8 Royal Truce, 50 to 1 Heartless Maud, 100 to 8 Three-in-the-Morning, 2 to 1 King Michael.

Won by a length and a half; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

MILITARY SPORTS AT IRVINE.

Military sports, under the auspices of the Royal Engineers' Training Centre Scottish Command, were held yesterday for the Red Cross Funds. In their commendable effort to help a good cause the Engineers were ably assisted by the Cadet Battalion from Gailes. Sapper Jack, of Renfrewshire Engineers, took first prize for putting the weight and in a pillow fight competition. Sapper Anderson won the high jump, with 4 ft. 10¾ in. Lieutenant Stewart was a popular winner of the officers' race, and Renfrewshire beat the 4th Second Lowland in the tug-of-war. Other winners were:—880 Yards Race—Private Wilson. Obstacle Race—Sapper Wallace. Tilting the Bucket—Sappers Blakely and Wyllie, Renfrewshire. Irvine hopes to clear £1000 for the Red Cross for the past week.

NOBEL'S ARDEER FACTORY SPORTS.

Splendid weather favoured Nobel's Ardeer Factory sports at Stevenston yesterday for the Red Cross. The drawings amounted to £120. The following are the principal results:—

100 Yards Flat Handicap—1 J. B. Lord (6 yds). Relay Race—Won by bricklayers. 100 Yards Scratch Race (open to H.M. Forces)—1 Sergt. J. W. Gutteridge, A.S.F. (time, 11 secs.). 220 Yards Handicap—1 H. L. Wightman (10 yds). Half-Mile Handicap—1 W. C. Weir (35). Sack Race—1 J. Donovan. Tug-of-War—Won by joiners. One Mile Flat Handicap—1 A. Allan (105). Cadets' Equipment—1 Cadet J. Niblock. Five-a-Side Football—Final—Laboratory beat Blasting Department by 1 goal to 1 point.

PEDS. AT POWDERHALL.

A half-mile foot handicap was run at Powderhall yesterday in seven heats. Final—£5, Private W. Wales, Edinburgh (70); 15s, F. Roberts, Queensferry (70); 5s, J. Simpson, Addiewell (90). Betting—6 to 4 on Roberts, 2 to 1 against Simpson, 4 to 1 R. Kelly, Lochgelly (80), 10 to 1 bar four. Won by a yard; ten yards between second and third. Time—1 min. 56 secs.

Tommy Weir, the Glasgow quoiting champion, made good at Barrhead in a £60 match.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW MEET.

There were twenty-seven heats in a 200 yards open handicap. Details:—

First and Second Heats—Mr M'Mahon's Wee Tammy (33) and Mr Williams' Wee Dea (27½); Mr Forgie's Tartar (39) and Mr Burns' Black Joe (27); Mr Kildew's Fanny (17½) and Mr Mack's Floss (16); Mr Neish's Rob Roy (39) and Mr Davidson's Saucy Sarah (30); Mr Cook's Dice (32½) and Mr Morris' Ash Plant (35½); Mr Bell's Gaiety Boy (34½) and Mr Davis' Sugar Lass (36); Mr Tollan's Shy Lass (29) and Mr Wilson's Jack Tar (26½) (dead heat for first place); Mr O'Brien's Colleen Lass (19) and Mr Buckley's Cathkin Boy (23½); Mr Hardy's Reality (40) and Mr Nicholl's Cossack (29); Mr Gorman's Grecian Girl (28) and Mr Boyd's Chief of the Clan (26) (dead heat for first place); Mr Train's Wee Rat (36½) and Mr Quinn's Rory (27½); Mr Gordon's Adeline (36) and Mr Whitelaw's Lady Tempest (31); Mr Evans' Terry (40½) and Mr Dobbie's Jolly Jack (39½); Mr M'Due's Green Bushes (39½) and Mr Burns' Cardean (28); Mr Hendry's Run Away (25½) and Mr Brannan's Hardships (29); Mr M'Kenzie's Maisie (36) and Mr Frank's Maid of Erin (20); Mr Clifford's Steam Hammer (39½) and Mr Hunter's Lady of the Lake (37); Mr Smith's Doctor Drum (29½) and Mr Clyde's Beauty (19); Mr Latta's Baker (33½) and Mr Walker's Teenie (36); Mr Ross' Snooks (23) and Mr M'Gregor's Granger (24½); Mr Purdon's Lochead (28) and Mr Kinloch's Bushville (36) (dead heat for first place); Mr Cameron's Pelelace (27) and Mr Andrew's Bar (31); Mr Leighton's Susie (37½) and Mr Strawhorn's Perfect Lady (38½); Mr Clark's Lusker (24½) and Mr Caulfield's Breadwinner (19½); Mr Adair's Heather Queen (31) and Mr Allan's Orchard (21½); Mr Stewart's Loch Sloy (39) and Mr Hunter's Annie (27½); Mr ——'s Maria (27) and Mr Mitchell's Maud (36) and Mr Barrowman's Bad Girl (33) (dead heat for second place).

First Semi-Final—Rob Roy and Jack Tar. Second Semi-Final—Reality, Cossack, and Chief of the Clan (dead heat for second place). Third Semi-Final—Steam Hammer and Lady of the Lake. Fourth Semi-Final—Lusker and Loch Sloy.

Final—1 Steam Hammer; 2 Reality; 3 Cossack.

Betting—5 to 4 on Steam Hammer; 2 to 1 against Reality; 5 to 1 Rob Roy; 6 to 1 Jack Tar; 8 to 1 Lusker; 10 to 1 each Cossack, Chief of the Clan, Lady of the Lake, and Loch Sloy. Won by a head.

COATBRIDGE HANDICAP.

The semi-finals and final of last week's handicap were run off yesterday. First Semi-Final—M'Allister's Erin's Pride (51); 2 Geddes' Sleepy (44). Second Semi-Final—1 Bennett's Plash Light (45); 2 Easton's Spider (51). Final—1 Spider, 2 Erin's Pride, 3 Bennett. Betting—4 to 1 against the winner. New Beauty. Betting—4 to 1 against the winner. New Beauty. Betting—4 to 1 against the winner. Heat-winners—Inglis' Spunky (42), Scott's handicap heat-winners—Inglis' Spunky (42), Scott's Daisy (53), Kelly's Diadem (45), Sloan's Knutsford Lass (50), Paton's Toison (51), Bell's Royal Scot (46), Mair's Fairybank (49), Donnelly's Erin (52), M'Kenzie's Laughing Maid (42), Leache's Highland Mary (36), Thomson's Black Bird (42), Allan's Mix Up (48), Murray's Mary Two (51), Thomson's Kate (52), Hill's Hilda (50), Tony's Tancy Lee (47), Brown's Prince Albert (52), Jones' Black Wing (51), Kirk's Darkey (42), Kaye's Pat Brulin (40), M'Mahon's My Pal (50).

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

Result:—1 Mr Russell's (Cowdenbeath) Scotch Jimmie (13½); 2 Mr Macley's (Lochgelly) Lloyd George (15); 3 Mr Smith's (Kelly) Jimmie II. (14); 4 Mr Reddington's (Gleneraig) Young Tom (9). Betting—3 to 1 on Scottish Jimmie. The final created a great race, only one foot separating the winner.

EDINBURGH MEET.

A 190 yards handicap was run off at Powderhall in twenty-eight heats which produced 170 entries and some good racing. Finalists—M'Donald's (Edinburgh) Curley (26); Duncan's (Portobello) Schoolboy (28); Reid's (Cowdenbeath) Wee Nan (24); Chalmers' (Tranent) Cowboy (25); Schoolboy, Other finalists £1 each. Betting—7 to 2 on Schoolboy, 4 to 1 against Bee, 7 to 1 Curley and Cowboy, 12 to 1 Wee Nan. A fine race. Won by half a yard. Time—10¼ secs.

THE RING.

RED CROSS BOXING AT PAISLEY.

Mr Jim Morton, the well-known Glasgow promoter and manager, has arranged a good programme to be decided on Wednesday evening at the George Picture House in Paisley for Red Cross purposes. Mr Morton has a strong notion that Paisley could easily become a hot-bed of boxing. There is some good talent in the town that only requires encouragement.

The chief contest will be one of ten rounds between Joe Cook, Paisley, and Bob M'Donald, Paisley. In a match of eight rounds M. Murray, Paisley, and J. Gilmour, Glasgow, oppose each other, while the six-round bouts are as follows:—J. Burns, Motherwell, v. G. Dalrymple, Glasgow; R. Mulvey, Airdrie, v. F. Logan, Glasgow; Dick Bulloch, Dennistoun, v. T. Connor, Glasgow.

BELFAST BOXING.

Billy Smith, the 10 st. champion, has two fights within the next few days. To-morrow night at the Scottish National Club he meets Bob Spencer, of Belfast, in a contest of fifteen three-minute rounds. Then on Thursday he meets another Irishman, Pat M'Allister, in a fifteen-rounds bout at Celtic Park, Belfast. The same day Pat M'Kay is billed to box fifteen rounds with Charley Holland, of Belfast.

People are still talking about the recent Ross-M'Kay contest. Perhaps over no contest has there been more expression of surprise. Nearly every fight fan is of opinion that Ross never boxed so badly, and it is also agreed that his trouble to do the weight was largely responsible for his downfall. It is common knowledge that for seven days before the fight Ross had to restrict his diet by adopting what is known in the profession as a "drying-up process." Ross gave me this information before he fought, so that his statement was no "excuse. Another match will likely be made, but not for a considerable time, I fancy.

Followers of Scottish boxing will regret to learn of the death in action of Gilbert Parker, the Dewsbury boxer, who was attached to the Scottish Rifles. Gilbert was one of the best lads in England at his weight. Gilbert was a keen admirer of Alick Lafferty, and seconded the latter against Alf. Wye at the Scottish National Club. He was in Glasgow last New Year.

DEAD BROKE.

Like the majority of former famous world's champions, Negro Jack Johnson can definitely say farewell to all his greatness. He is still living in Barcelona, the town of nuts, but nobody there takes any notice of the once great glove gladiator. An American who recently saw him in one of the cafes says that Johnson is really existing in isolation, and is to all intents and purposes dead broke. Yet just before the war, when he boasted the title of world's champion a small fleet of automobiles, a small fortune in the shape of diamonds, and the curiosity of thousands, Johnson used to experience tremendous difficulty in getting about London.

BOWLING.

LEITH TOURNAMENT.

The result of the Leith tournament was as follows:—1 A and J. Beaumont (Regent), 2 A. Holburn and D. Duthie (Abstainers), 3 J. Clarke and J. Bower.

There were 500 entries for a points competition, which was won by J. Hunter, of Victoria Club.

IMPORTANT FOOTBALL CAPTURE.

It is officially announced that R. Finnie, inside left; James M'Gregor, left half; and Wm. Wilson, right half, of Cambuslang Rangers, have signed for Dumbarton. After winning the Glasgow Charity and Consolation Cups so brilliantly the Rangers are experiencing great difficulty in retaining the services of their clever team.

BILLIARDS.

NEWMAN,	7133
CARPENTER (in play),	7000

The match was abandoned, and a new game will be played next week.

CRICKET.

FINE FIELDING AT HAMILTON CRESCENT.

West of Scotland and the Cygnets (a militia eleven) met for the second time at Hamilton Crescent, and after some poor batting on both sides, together by excellent bowling by Drinnan and Davy, Cygnet managed to carry off the double. The wicket was in capital condition, and did not help the bowlers in the least. The Military had their opportunity did fielding to thank for the victory. M'Laughlin, formerly of Hariotonians, Edinburgh, bringing off two excellent catches at point. Scores:—

THE CYGNETS.

C. T. Tyndall, b Drinnan,	12
E. A. Cunningham, c Pearson, b Drinnan,	8
K. Lennox, b Drinnan,	1
H. Lawrence, b Ferguson,	1
T. V. Docherty, b Drinnan,	1
W. Davy, b Ferguson,	7
C. M. Hansand, b Drinnan,	0
G. Follett, b Ferguson,	7
E. W. Apps, b Drinnan,	8
G. Hunt, b Drinnan,	0
A. M'Laughlin, not out,	9
Extras,	4
Total,	63

WEST OF SCOTLAND.

F. C. Cunningham, c M'Laughlin, b Davy,	4
C. M. M'Alister, b Davy,	3
C. S. Willson, c M'Laughlin, b Follett,	11
W. R. Drinnan, b Davy,	4
J. M. Henderson, b Davy,	4
R. Gorman, lbw, b Hansand,	4
Geo. Pearson, run out,	1
K. W. Warden, lbw, b Davy,	2
Lieutenant Douglas, c and b Davy,	2
J. W. Ferguson, b Davy,	0
R. Reid, not out,	9
Extras,	1
Total,	42

W. R. Drinnan, for West, took seven for 29, and J. W. Ferguson three for 25. For the Cygnets, Davy had seven for 14.

MATCH AT RENFREW.

Babcock & Wilcox Athletic met Colonel Brown's XI. at Moorcroft, Renfrew, in aid of Red Cross funds. Scores:—

B. & W.	
J. W. Welford, b J. Oakes,	19
J. Fox, b Polkinghorn,	10
F. Colledge, b do.,	7
W. Northrop, b Oakes,	11
R. Clink, b do.,	2
W. Cassford, b Polkinghorn,	49
A. R. Lewis, st Duncan, b Plumpton,	14
J. Kerr, c Duncan, b do.,	0
J. May, c Craig, b Polkinghorn,	0
G. Allum, not out,	15
R. Reid, c Plumpton, b Polkinghorn,	4
Extras,	10
Total,	141

COLONEL BROWN'S XI.

W. Plumpton, c Colledge, b Northrop,	16
Sapper Service, c Allum, b Lewis,	24
J. Oakes, c Lewis, b Northrop,	21
W. Polkinghorn, b Northrop,	1
W. P. Stock, b Northrop,	10
R. Jolly, ct Colledge, b Welford,	28
R. G. Craig, b Welford,	1
J. Chambers, st Colledge, b Welford,	0
J. L. Hogg, c Lewis, b Northrop,	4
J. L. Dickson, b Northrop,	15
G. Duncan, not out,	20
Extras,	5
Total,	144

DRUMPELLIER DOWN.

Police were the guests of Drumpellier at Coatbridge. D. H. Sandiford, for Police, besides scoring 76, took eight wickets for 22.

DRUMPELLIER.

C. T. Manses, c and b Sandiford,	18
A. H. Lewin, b Sandiford,	2
W. B. Thomson, c Gillespie, b Linton,	2
C. Denholm, b Sandiford,	48
C. Reid, b Sandiford,	2
Lieut. A. T. Steel, c Muir, b Sandiford,	16
J. Anderson, c Kennedy, b Sandiford,	0

DEAFNESS, CATARRH,

EAR NOISES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, & COLDS.

MAXIM GUN INVENTOR DISCOVERS SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

THOUSANDS ALREADY RELIEVED AND CURED.

Sir Hiram Maxim's Wish that all Sufferers should Have an Opportunity of Learning, Free of Charge, How to Cure their Ailments.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the world-famous inventor of the deadly Maxim Gun, which is doing so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, is brought to our notice to-day in quite a new light.

The veteran inventor is now seen in a new mission—a mission of peace that will gladden the hearts of thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Asthma, and Hay Fever.

LEGION OF HONOUR

In a way Sir Hiram Maxim's new invention is also a killing machine, but of quite a different type—it kills microbes—and is acknowledged by all authorities to be the best method discovered to destroy the germs which cause Catarrh and all diseases of the breathing passages.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S SECRET.

In a plain-spoken and well-written book just published, and translated into French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch, Sir Hiram Maxim tells us of his experiences as a sufferer from Bronchial and Catarrhal affections, and his long and patient research before he finally discovered the secret resulting in his simple home treatment—a treatment which has already brought instant relief and cure to so many sufferers from Nose, Throat, Ear, and Chest affections.

Those who have benefited already by the curative powers of this quick and easy method include sufferers from

CATARRH — COUGHS & COLDS
DEAFNESS — ASTHMA
HEAD NOISES — BRONCHITIS
SMOKER'S SORE THROAT

Anxious to give everyone an opportunity of adopting this quick and easy cure, Sir Hiram Maxim has generously authorised his Sole Licensees to give everyone who asks for it a copy of this valuable book, which has been called a "Home Doctor," owing to the useful information it gives, enabling all sufferers to obtain immediate relief in their own homes.

FREE TO-DAY.

If you will therefore fill up coupon below, and post it to-day (½d stamp only needed), or send your name and address on a postcard, the book will reach you by return, free of charge.

The method recommended by Sir Hiram Maxim is unique, and quite free from complications. It will be found that after a few minutes' use the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is relieved and the expectorations diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually diminish. The stuffiness in nose and uncomfortable feeling in throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Running at the nose stops, and bouts of sneezing cease instantly.

An ever-increasing improvement will be felt, and in most cases a complete cure of the trouble will take place in a short time.

Invaluable to smokers, the Inhaler giving instant relief in cases of dry and sore throat.

You may have been disappointed by other methods making similar claims, but just consider the great reputation of the inventor—Sir Hiram Maxim—a name honoured the world over for his contributions to Science, and who has had decorations conferred on him by

The French Government,
The King of Spain,
The King of Portugal, etc.

Sir Hiram Maxim's discovery has already been supplied by request to WINDSOR CASTLE, and has also been used successfully by the Duchess of Leeds, Lord Walls court, Admiral Sir Wm. Kennedy, General Sir C. H Smith, &c., &c., and thousands of others in all stations of life.

LEARN HOW TO CURE YOURSELF TO-DAY.

If you are, therefore, suffering from any **Breathing Disorders, from Catarrh, Bronchial trouble, Throat and Chest affections, Hay Fever, Deafness, Noises in the Ears,** or even that dread scourge **Consumption** in its early stages, send the coupon below or a postcard to-day, and participate in Sir Hiram Maxim's offer of a presentation copy of the Home Doctor.

FREE COUPON

Fill in your name and address, or write it out on a sheet of paper, and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees, Messrs J. M. Richards & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. D. O.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

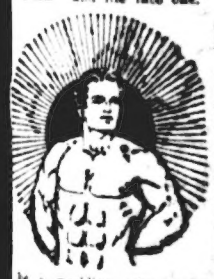
Dear Sirs,—Please send me, in accordance with Sir Hiram Maxim's offer, a free copy of the "Home Doctor," describing his new home cure for catarrh, and such further free information in connection therewith which you think may be of interest to me from time to time.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

"I'M STRONG ONCE MORE."

"I was once weak, thin, emaciated, puny, and colourless. Would you ever believe that I am the same man who came into your office three months ago? Look at me. See how well my muscles are developed. I have strength, vitality, energy, vim, and vigour. That 'AJAX' DRY-CELL BATTERY is a wonder. There is nothing like it to put steam and life into one."



Such are the enthusiastic expressions of an "Ajax" patient. That's what it does. It makes men out of the weakest specimens; big, robust, manly men, the kind that are admired and honoured. Wouldn't you rather be such a man and have people point to you and say, "Isn't he a fine fellow!" than to be a weakling who is trodden upon and despised? You can be, if you will let us pour a stream of electric life into your weakened nerve centres daily.

The "AJAX" BATTERY is a dry-cell electric generator. It is always charged, always ready for use. You do not have to be bothered with any acid or other substances in charging it. It gives out its current when-ever it is applied to the body. It is endorsed by the highest authorities as the only genuine electric body battery ever invented. The well-known electrical expert, W. Luscelles Scott, Esq., after an exhaustive test, says: "The results have been eminently satisfactory throughout, and, indeed, greatly beyond my initial expectations." This Battery secured the Grand Prix and Gold Medal at the International Exhibition.

A FREE BOOK

telling all about the electric cure is sent free upon application. It is entitled "Electricity —The Road to Health." It is a volume of eighty pages which is brimful of the things well worth two guineas to any sufferer, yet it does not even cost you a penny stamp. Please ask us to send it to you at once, together with full information concerning the treatment. We will also give you the names and addresses of hundreds of "AJAX" men—the men who have been cured. We have a book for women also. Call at the Institute for a Free Test if you cannot write at once—

AJAX LTD.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE
(Dept. 115), 25 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

STEEDMAN'S
SOOTHING
POWDERS

THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept 29th, 1913.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN

EE NO POISON. EE

DON'T WASTE MONEY
ON
SOAP, AMMONIA, or POWDERS
when Paterson's
CLENSEL

DOES THE WORK ITSELF WITHOUT THESE

"WINIFRED," *The British Weekly*, writes:—"Clensel does all the makers claim for it, perhaps even more. It is Perfect as a Cleanser, inexpensive and easy to use."

SOLD IN LARGE BOTTLES.
Of all Grocers and General Merchants.

PRICE 8d. BOTTLE RETURNED.

TAKE BACK EMPTY BOTTLE WHEN RE-ORDERING.

Sole Makers } JOHN PATERSON & CO., Clensel Works, Henrietta Street, Glasgow, E.

An aeroplane fell from a great height near [illegible] the observer, Lieutenant E. [illegible], R.F.C., of Forest Gate, being killed, and the pilot, Sergeant Willson, severely [illegible]

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

A TURN IN RUBBERS.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

WHILE not exactly brimming over with activity, it is so much to the good that the Stock markets have become much more cheerful under the influence of the brighter war situation. Under these circumstance, they have been able to make a satisfactory response to the easier monetary conditions prevailing with the turn of the month, and to the reinvestment of large sums of dividend money.

The raising of the Treasury Bill rate has attracted a very considerable proportion of the latter, but still a goodly sum has been left over for investment in the markets in the ordinary way, and, with the supply of floating stock very limited, quotations have been quick to respond.

Gilt-edged Securities have been in good form, under the lead of the Five Per Cent. War Loan, around 94¾, while there has been a revival in Home Rails, led by the heavy stocks.

If only the market could free itself from the persistent spasms of liquidations in connection with deceased estates, there might be a considerable improvement in this department.

PROGRESS OF INDUSTRIAL SECURITIES.

In the meantime the chief speculative attention continues to be taken up by the various Industrials, the demand still coming chiefly from the North.

Nobels, after a little rest, have taken up the running again, at about 64s; while a further return of 3s per share capital on the part of the Projectile Company has given a fresh fillip to the demand for these shares.

Once again the rumour is revived of the early distribution by Courtnaulds amongst shareholders of their American holdings, and the shares have consequently gone up to 7⅞.

There is a boom in British Coalite and Coalite issues, on the strength of the successful experimental tests now in progress.

The discussion of shipping profits has acted as a wet blanket upon this group, without, however, producing any real weakness.

The revival in Breweries has made further progress, not so much because of any great demand, as owing to the fact that a little buying has caught the market short of stock.

A TURN IN RUBBERS.

Plantation Rubber appears to have touched bottom, while the hope is revived of some relief as regards the Excess Profits Duty. It must be confessed, however, that Mr Bonar Law's attitude as regards this matter is, to say the least of it, lukewarm.

The older concerns have been strengthened considerably by the dividend announcement of the Vallambrosa, which is paying 125 per cent. for the past year, as compared with 100 per cent. for the preceding year, while the Company has improved its financial position generally. The shares now offer a yield of about 10 per cent.

The Mahawale report makes a fairly satisfactory showing, and the distribution for the past year is 20 per cent. The £1 shares, however, stand at 70s, which is high enough, the yield being about 6 per cent.

OILS ACTIVE.

A considerable amount of activity has prevailed in the Oil market, and there is no doubt that the views expressed in this column have been borne out to the letter.

Those who bought Shells immediately on the deduction of the dividend and rights must have got in at about 4⅞; whereas the price has already risen to 5 1-16 ex div. and rights.

Burmahs have also been freely dealt in up to 5 13-16, and now stand at 5½. Mexican Eagles have been booming, the Prefs. and Ordinary both being now over 3, which makes it worth while for the holders of the Convertible Bonds to exercise their right of conversion into Ordinary shares at the rate of £3 per share.

The fly in the ointment has been the Lobites dividend disappointment, this Company's distribution being merely unchanged at 10 per cent. for the year.

KAFFIRS MOSTLY FIRMER.

There is a better tone in Kaffir shares, as advices from Johannesburg are much firmer, especially for the Modder Group, amongst which New Modderfontein and Modder "B" have improved, while Modder Deep have advanced to 7 5-16.

PERTH DYERS' WAGE DISPUTE.

Messrs Puller's Latest Reply.

Perth, Saturday.

Considerable anxiety prevails in business circles in Perth over the developments that are taking place in connection with the demand by the dyers and cleaners for an increase of wages, and the prospects of a strike are being viewed with apprehension.

The Dyers' Union the other day wrote to Messrs Mitchell & Findlay, C.A., Glasgow, as secretaries of the Association of Master Dyers and Cleaners in Scotland, asking for an immediate conference, and stating that a dispute is imminent provided the matter has not been settled either by negotiation or by an arbitrator appointed by the Ministry of Labour.

The letter sent to the Board of Trade stated that "up to the present the request for a meeting has been declined." Copies of the letters were also sent to Messrs Pullar & Sons, and they have now replied stating that there has been no request to them for a meeting, but that was not of importance, as matters had already been considered in all their aspects.

Rose Day collections at Killiecrankie amounted to £5 18s 6d.

PUBLIC APPROVE HOME ELECTRICAL TREATMENT

Remarkable Records Now Available

Electricity is the soul of life. There is nothing so fine as to feel a gentle, stimulating electrological current floating through every fibre of the body, reawakening lost nervous power, and stimulating functional activities to their proper action.

By adopting this simple, inexpensive Home Electrical Treatment, you can regain all that former will-power, that splendid vitality and strength, that freedom from digestive or functional disorders which have crippled your life so far. No more poisonous, irritating drugs, but simply the replenishing of every nerve cell with the vital force it is asking for. No matter how weak, how debilitated, or nerve exhausted you may be, electrological treatment will give you health and strength.

NATURE'S OWN RESTORATIVE

With no interference with your daily routine, just wearing a simple appliance that in no way interferes with your business or pleasure, your whole body will be flooded with natural vitality. You are cured while you rest. Gently, but with certainty, Nature's own restorative—electrical energy—floods your system, and where weakness once held sway strength will prevail.

The secret of all health is nervous force, and nervous force is natural electricity. If you suffer from the agonies of Rheumatism, are tortured with Lumbago, if you are a martyr to Dyspepsia, or troubled with Insomnia or Neuralgia, health is yours for the asking.

VALUABLE HEALTH GUIDE FREE

If you are debilitated, run down, nerve exhausted, dyspeptic, or blood weak, here in this little book you will find the secret of your restoration to health. You are asked to send for it free of cost. It will tell you all about the wonderful Pulvermacher Electrological Treatment, which inexpensively and in your own home will give you amazing strength and vitality. It conveys a wonderful message to both men and women, and will be read with absorbing interest. Send at once to the Electrological Institute (74 Vulcan House), 56 Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

For your convenience, the coupon below may be filled in and posted.

You are under no obligation by accepting this book, and you will be amazed to find how simply and inexpensively you can regain the full vigour and strength of perfect health.

HEALTH ENQUIRY COUPON

To the Superintendent,
Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, Ltd.,
(74 Vulcan House), 56 Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

Dear Sir,—Please send me your free Guide to Health and Strength, also particulars of the Pulvermacher Electrological Appliances.

Name, ...

Address, ...

.....

KIRKCALDY'S FINE EFFORT.

Kirkcaldy, Saturday Night.

Red Cross Week in Kirkcaldy has proved more successful even than was anticipated. The Shopkeepers' Association, by means of a free gift auction sale in Kirkcaldy, a sale of live stock in Thornton Auction Mart, and donations in money, have raised a sum of £2200. The V.A.D. garden fete in Dysart House grounds realised over £80. A flag day and trades procession this afternoon and sports in Stark's Park added some £400 to the amount. Altogether the sum raised in Kirkcaldy during the week is about £2700, and there are church collections and other items still to be added.

At nine o'clock last night Helensburgh's contribution amounted to over £1000.

Beautiful leather HAND BAG 6'11
(Actually worth double)

If you want a bag—see this one before you finally decide. Send P.O. 6/11. If you are not satisfied we will willingly refund money. Serviceable Black Seal grain Hand-Bag. Size, 9in. by 7in. Solid leather throughout. Nickel fittings. Actually worth double.

Send P.C. for particulars of other bargains.

MAIL-SALES, LTD.,
7, Bowman Street,
LONDON, W.5.

WHEN RUN DOWN

or weakened by illness, ANDERSON'S QUININE & IRON TONIC comes as a welcome reinforcement to aid you in renewing the battle of life. It does it successfully. Sold in bottles at 1s 5d and 2s 5d each at

JAS. ANDERSON'S DUNDEE DRUG STORES
70-74 COMMERCIAL ST., DUNDEE.

The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines, &c., of Best Quality at Moderate Prices.

The Food Beverage for all War Workers.

Vi-Cocoa

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR CYCLE

£5-5/

Outer Covers (guaranteed), from 3s 9d each; Inner Tubes, from 1s 11d each. Second-Hand Cycles, from 30s. Large stock of Chains, Free Wheels, Saddles, Pedals, Inflators, Lamps, Bells, Handle Bars, Brakes. WE WILL BUY YOUR OLD CYCLE.

BROWN CYCLE CO., LTD., 168 Buchanan St., GLASGOW.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 2d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU

to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouses, 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, raincoats, children's clothing, footwear, household linen, drapery, &c., on easy terms. Illustrated catalogue free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich 4167

100 Best Songs.—Album, with pianoforte accompaniments, post free 9d. W. L. Hampton, musicseller, 9 Scott St., Perth.

3000 FIFE MINERS

Threaten to Go on Strike.

Dunfermline, Saturday.

A large proportion of the time during which the delegates to the Executive Board of the Fife, Kinross, and Clackmannanshire Association sat at Dunfermline was devoted to a discussion regarding the continued employment of non-union miners at the Lochgelly Iron and Coal Company's pits.

It was complained that, notwithstanding that an arrangement had been come to between representatives of the men and the employers regarding the elimination of non-unionism, the colliery officials were not adhering thereto. Viewing the situation as one of extreme gravity, the Executive unanimously decided to request that the men affected, numbering close upon 3000, be authorised to lodge notices and strike work in order to terminate what was described as another recurring grievance.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through increased recommendations of those cured, the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist is rapidly exhausted. If your Chemist is unfortunately sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 5s to 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, and bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—

—CHRONIC ASTHMA OF EVEN 20 YEARS' STANDING
—TERRIBLE RACKING BRONCHITIS
—LUNG TROUBLE WHEN SANATORIA AND MEDICAL TREATMENT HAD FAILED
—BLOOD SPITTING —DIFFICULT BREATHING
—BRONCHIAL CATARRH —QUINSY —CROUP
—PNEUMONIA —NASAL CATARRH
—LARYNGITIS —RACKING COUGH
—NIGHT SWEATS —SMOKING PHLEGM
—INFLUENZA —EMPHYSEMA

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis, it will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Maitland, of Moorfield, writes on February 9th. She herself was ordered to the Sanatorium, and has been discharged by the Doctor as incurable. Now for her own words:—"I went to the Chemist for my 'Liqufruta,' and he asked if the Sanatorium had done me any good. I told him no. I really owe my life to 'Liqufruta.' He told me how much better I looked. I said, 'Everybody I meet keeps telling me so.' I have gained 3½ lbs. in three weeks, and I am now feeling up to the mark, whilst at the Sanatorium I lost 7 lbs. in 7 weeks, and the Doctor said I was incurable. I wish I had only known about 'Liqufruta' sooner."

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Just as in the case of this lady—no matter how long you have suffered—no matter how badly you have suffered—no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough—no matter how many "remedies" you have tried without avail—"Liqufruta" will relieve or cure you if you will just give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 560 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta
CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

HUNS DELUDING THE HUNS.

The Huns continue to tell their fairy tales to the deluded folk under their yoke concerning all the movements of the British. No matter what takes place on the part of our troops, the German press either ignores the operation—especially if it is particularly successful—or represents it as being a failure. The great awakening will come sooner or later, and then there will be trouble for those who have gulled their own folk for so long.

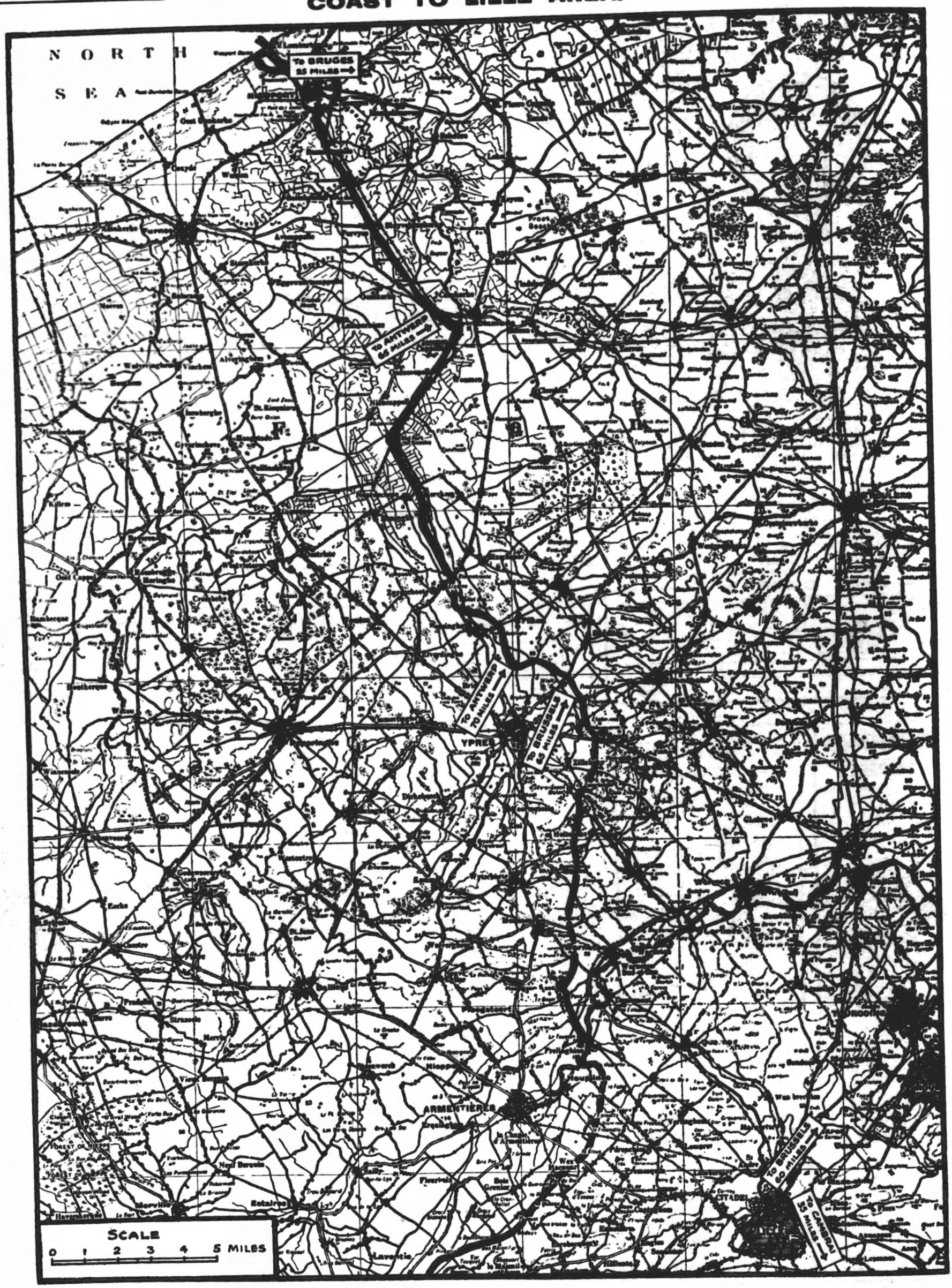
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1917.

ANXIOUS TO GET TO GRIPS.

The American Regulars had a great reception when they recently arrived in France. The men from "across the Atlantic" are described as being a keen, tough, well-equipped, and well-trained lot of fellows. Many of them reached the French coast straight from the Mexican border. Big numbers are of the cowboy type, and are eagerly anticipating getting to grips with the Huns.

WESTERN BATTLE FRONT FROM THE COAST TO LILLE AREA.



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This map gives a detailed conception of the western front from the direction of Lille up to the coast. The battle-line is marked, and readers will be enabled to follow the news from the British Headquarters without difficulty. The names of most of the towns and villages are indicated, and, in addition, a number of distances are shown. The distances are, of course, approximate. It is in this area where the British recently extended their line. Minor operations have been reported at Wieltze and Hollebeke and south of Ypres, and air raids on Zarren, east of Dixmude, Chistelles and Nieuwmunster, south-west and north-west of Bruges.

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